A MEMBER OF THE GROWING CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB!

WHIZ COMICS

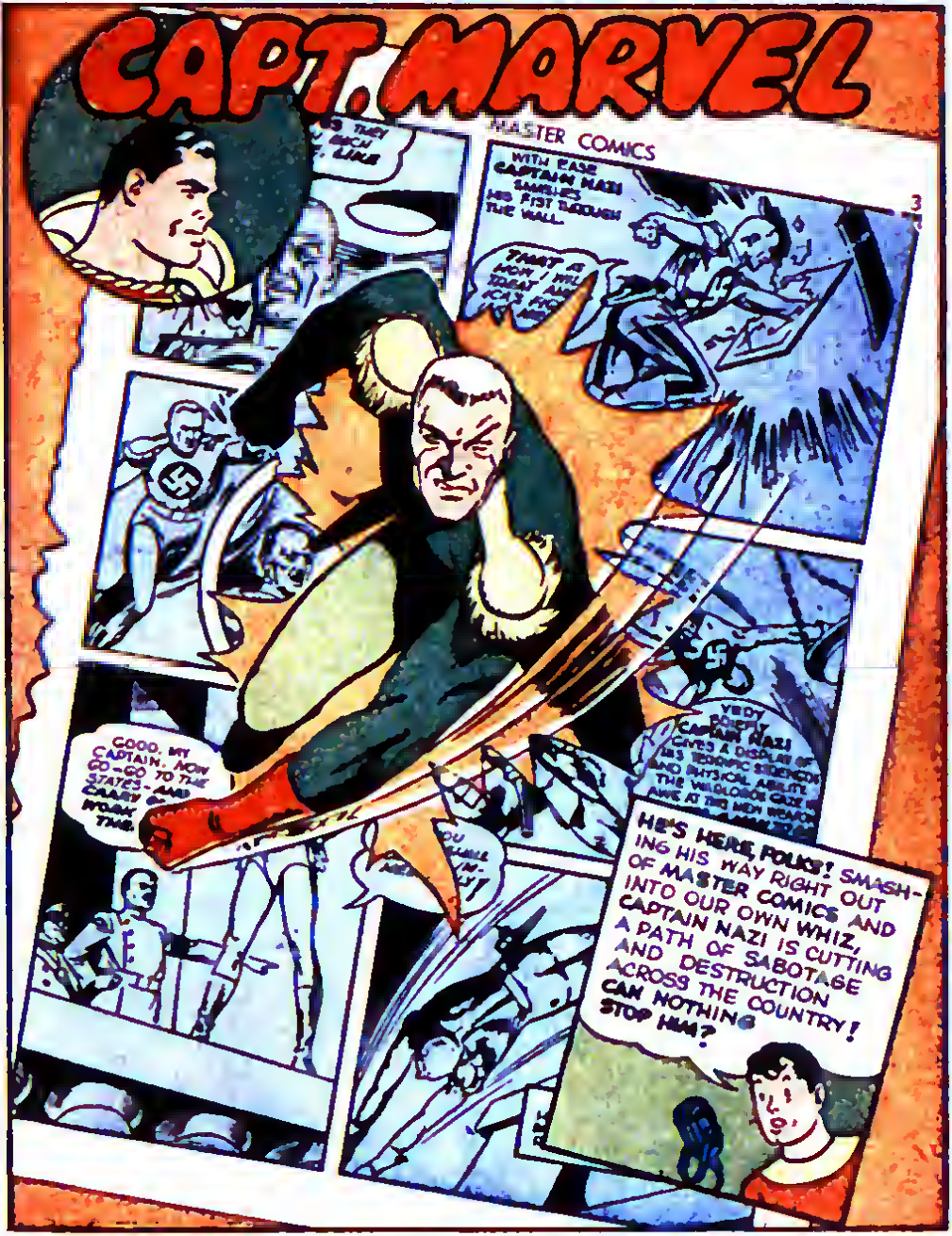
NO. 25
DEC. 12

A FAWCETT PUBLICATION

10¢

MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL STOPS THE TURBINE OF DEATH!

ATTENTION, READERS!
I HAVE A NEW HELPER IN JANUARY MASTER COMICS. HE'S KNOWN AS....
CAPT MARVEL JR.!
BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR HIM!
BULLETMAN
10¢ MASTER COMICS
GREATEST BOY IN COMICS!
That's what you'll be calling this newcomer who, although crippled, has been given the same amazing power as CAPTAIN MARVEL, himself. Step right up and meet him at your newsstand on December 5th!



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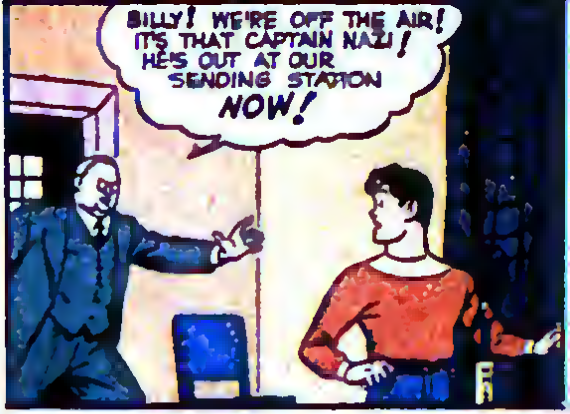
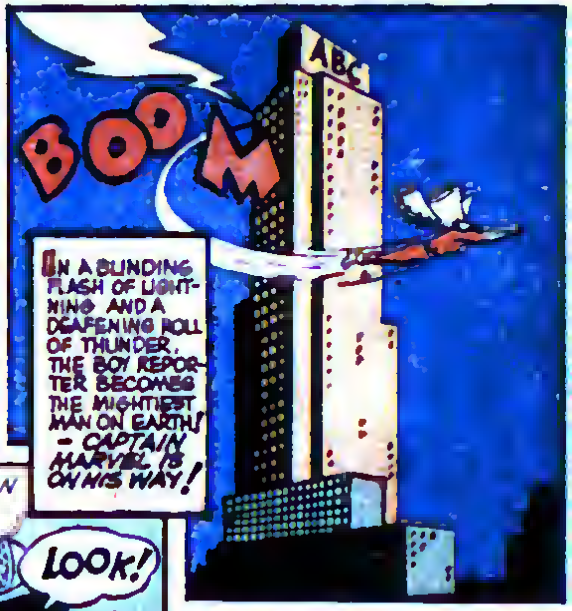
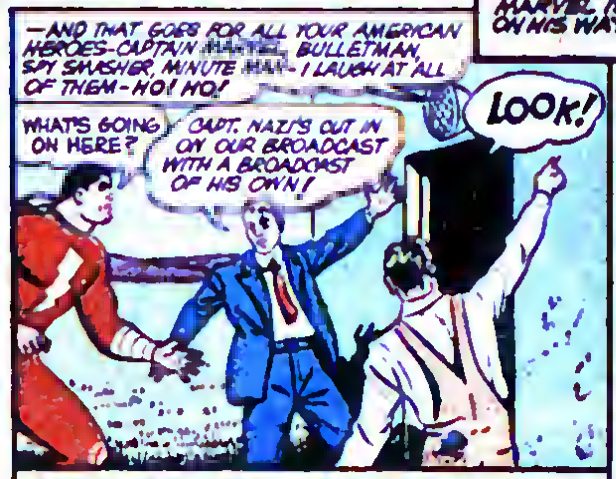
CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS ALREADY TANGLED WITH THIS MONSTER, BUT CAPTAIN NAZI IS A SLICK CUSTOMER, FOLKS, AND RIGHT NOW EVEN CAPTAIN MARVEL DOESN'T KNOW WHERE HE IS. ALL WE KNOW IS THAT...


BILLY! WE'RE OFF THE AIR! IT'S THAT CAPTAIN NAZI! HE'S OUT AT OUR SENDING STATION NOW!

WHAT'LL WE DO?
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!
SHAZAM!


BOOM
ABC
IN A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHTNING AND A DEAFENING ROLL OF THUNDER, THE BOY REPORTER BECOMES THE MIGHTIEST MAN ON EARTH! - CAPTAIN MARVEL IS ON HIS WAY!


—AND THAT GOES FOR ALL YOUR AMERICAN HEROES-CAPTAIN MARVEL, BULLETMAN, SPY SMASHER, MINUTE MAN-I LAUGH AT ALL OF THEM-HO! HO!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
CAPT. NAZI'S OUT IN ON OUR BROADCAST WITH A BROADCAST OF HIS OWN!
LOOK!
A FEW MINUTES LATER HE IS AT THE RADIO SENDING STATION SEVERAL MILES OUT IN THE COUNTRY.

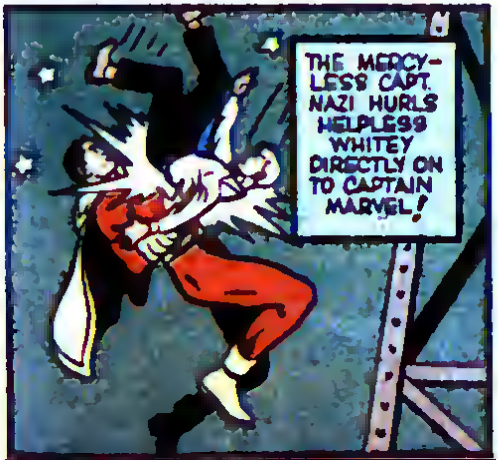
CAPT. NAZI CAN'T CUT IN ON BILLY'S BROADCAST! I'LL FIX HIM, OR MY NAME ISN'T WHITEY MURPHY.

WELL LITTLE ONE, JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE GOING TO DO?
YOU'LL FIND OUT QUICK ENOUGH, YOU BIG LUG!

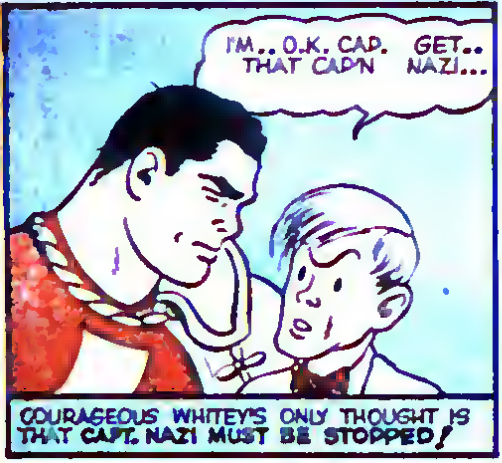
HE'S GOT HIM! NAZI'S GRABBED HIM!
POOR WHITEY! I CAN'T LOOK!

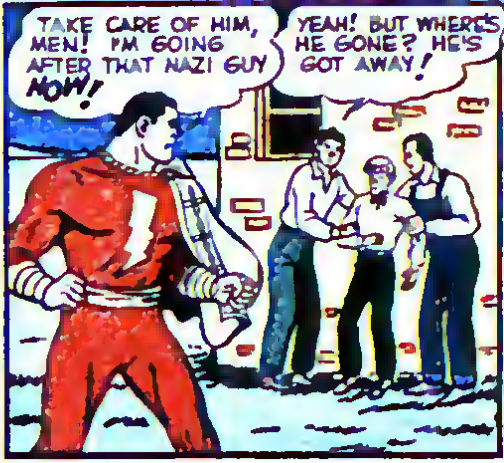
HOLD HIM, WHITEY! I'M COMING!

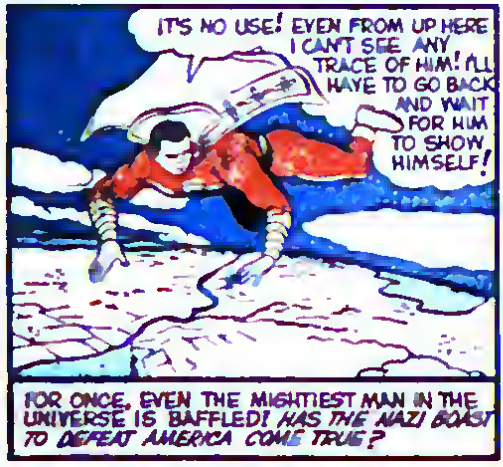
YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD STOP ME, CAPTAIN NAZI EH? NOW YOU DIE, SMALL FRY! HO! HO!

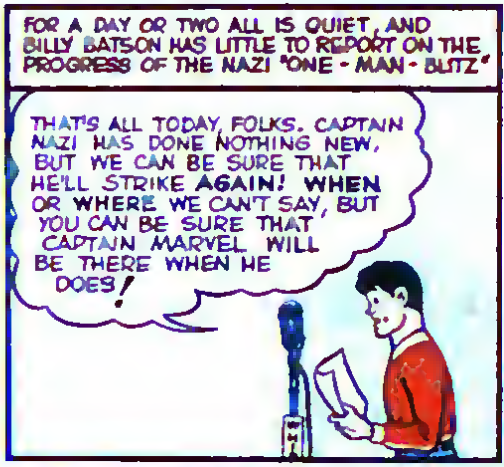

THE MERCY-LESS CAPT. NAZI HURLS HELPLESS WHITEY DIRECTLY ON TO CAPTAIN MARVEL!

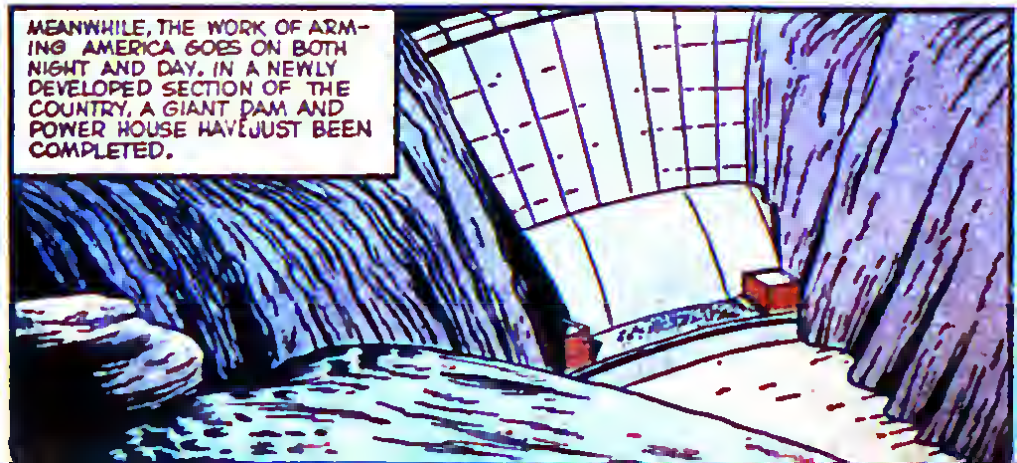
WHITEY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? SPEAK TO ME!


I'M.. O.K. CAP. GET.. THAT CAP'N NAZI...
COURAGEOUS WHITEY'S ONLY THOUGHT IS THAT CAPT. NAZI MUST BE STOPPED!


TAKE CARE OF HIM, MEN! I'M GOING AFTER THAT NAZI GUY NOW!
YEAH! BUT WHERE'S HE GONE? HE'S GOT AWAY!

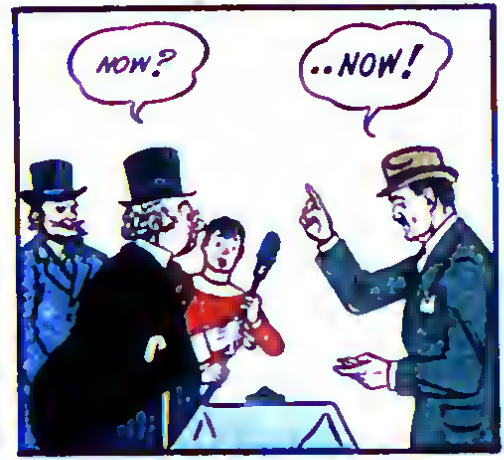

IT'S NO USE! EVEN FROM UP HERE I CAN'T SEE ANY TRACE OF HIM! I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK AND WAIT FOR HIM TO SHOW HIMSELF!
FOR ONCE, EVEN THE MIGHTIEST MAN IN THE UNIVERSE IS BAFFLED! HAS THE NAZI BOAST TO DEFEAT AMERICA COME TRUE?

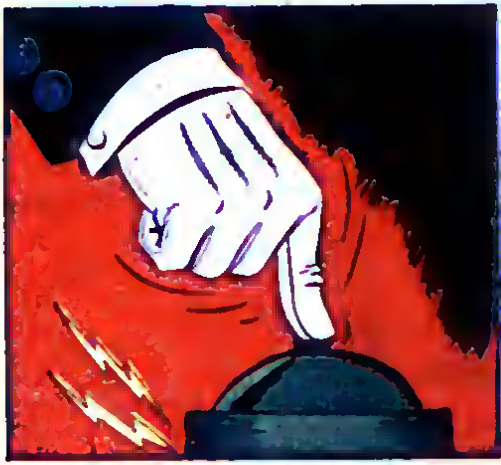

FOR A DAY OR TWO ALL IS QUIET, AND BILLY BATSON HAS LITTLE TO REPORT ON THE PROGRESS OF THE NAZI "ONE-MAN-BLITZ"
THAT'S ALL TODAY, FOLKS. CAPTAIN NAZI HAS DONE NOTHING NEW, BUT WE CAN BE SURE THAT HE'LL STRIKE AGAIN! WHEN OR WHERE WE CAN'T SAY, BUT YOU CAN BE SURE THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL WILL BE THERE WHEN HE DOES!


MEANWHILE, THE WORK OF ARMING AMERICA GOES ON BOTH NIGHT AND DAY. IN A NEWLY DEVELOPED SECTION OF THE COUNTRY, A GIANT DAM AND POWER HOUSE HAVE JUST BEEN COMPLETED.

IS EVERYTHING READY?
YES, SENATOR, WE'RE GOING ON THE AIR IN A MINUTE NOW.

WELL, HERE WE ARE, FOLKS, BRINGING YOU A SPECIAL BROADCAST RIGHT FROM THE SCENE OF THIS GIGANTIC DEFENSE POWER PROJECT. IN EXACTLY TWO MINUTES THE SENATOR WILL PUSH THE BUTTON WHICH WILL START THE TURBINES, AND POWER WILL BEGIN TO BE GENERATED.

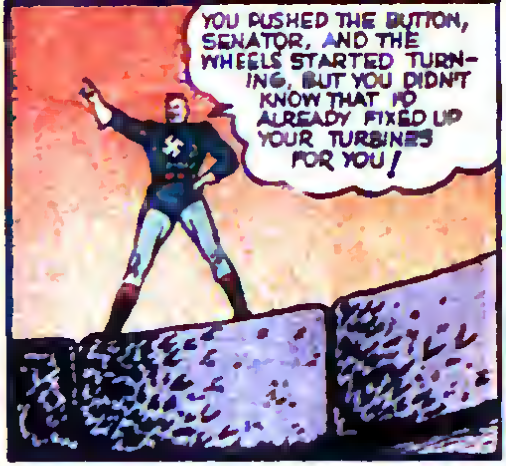

NOW?
..NOW!



ER.. IS THAT ALL?

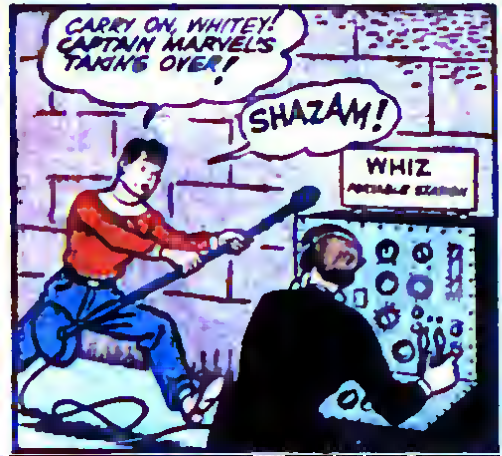
YES, THAT'S ALL, SENATOR! HO! HO! HO! THAT'S ALL FOR YOU, BUT THAT IS JUST THE BEGINNING OF THE END!
WH-WHO-?
?
WHAT-?

THAT MAN UP THERE!
WHO IS HE?


YOU PUSHED THE BUTTON, SENATOR, AND THE WHEELS STARTED TURNING. BUT YOU DIDN'T KNOW THAT I'D ALREADY FIXED UP YOUR TURBINES FOR YOU!

ALREADY THEY'RE TURNING FASTER, MASTER! SOON THEIR SPEED WILL BE TREMENDOUS, AND YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO STOP THEM! HO! HO! HO!

HE'S SABOTAGED THEM! THE TURBINES WILL BLOW UP!


CARRY ON, WHITEY! CAPTAIN MARVEL'S TAKING OVER!
SHAZAM!
WHIZ

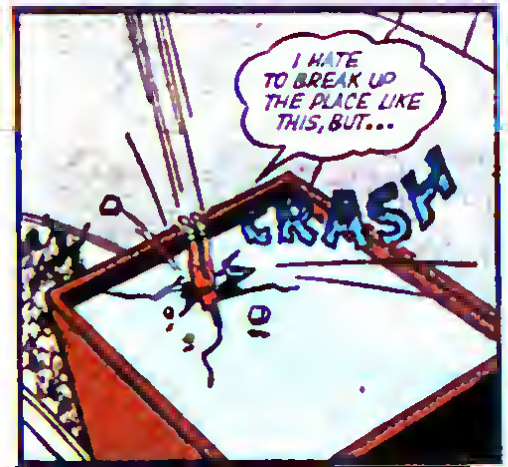
BOOM
ADDING TO THE PANIC OF THE CROWD COMES A SUDDEN FLASH OF LIGHTNING AND A TERRIFYING ROAR OF THUNDER.

ATTABOY, CAD! GO GET 'IM!

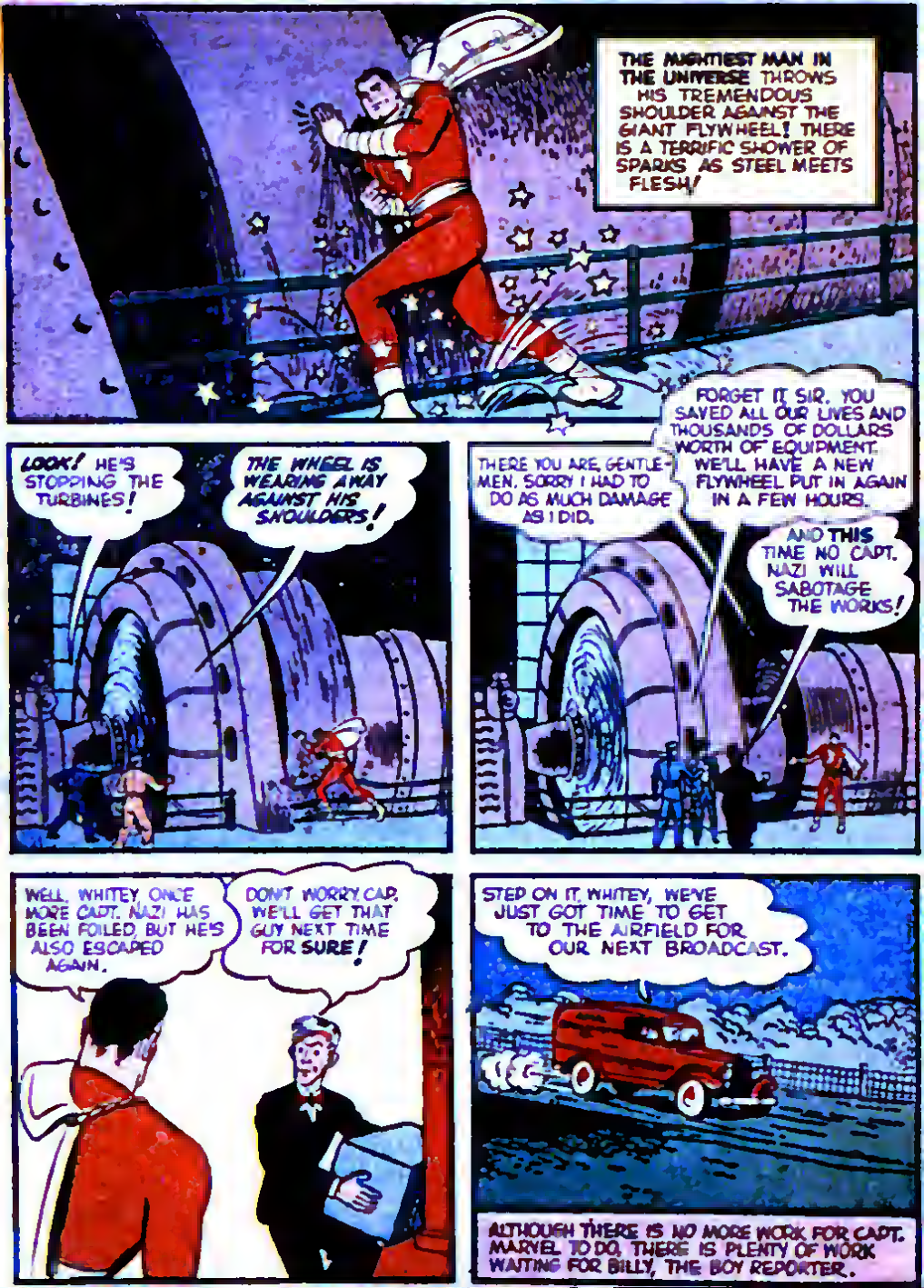
CAPT. NAZI, THIS IS YOUR FINISH!
SO?

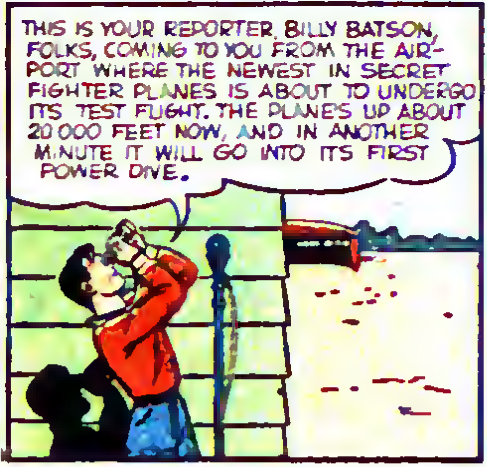
WHILE YOU FIGHT ME, WHAT OF THE TURBINES? WHAT OF THE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS WORTH OF MACHINERY... THE HUNDREDS OF LIVES THAT WILL BE DESTROYED ANY MINUTE NOW? I HAVE STILL DONE MY WORK AND DONE IT WELL. CAPT. NAZI STILL WINS!

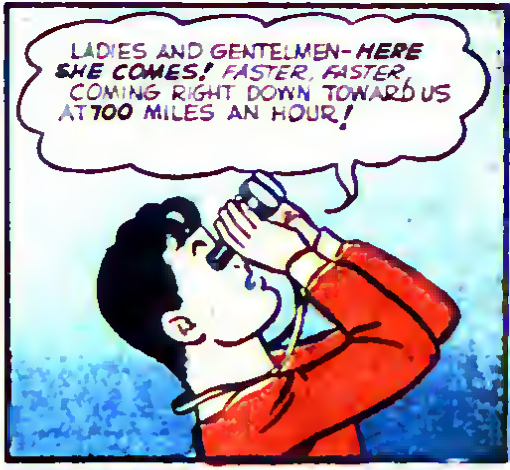
YOU'RE RIGHT, YOU FLUKE BLITZKRIEG, I'VE GOT TO STOP THE TURBINES FIRST!
YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT CAPTAIN MARVEL HO! HO! HO!


I HATE TO BREAK UP THE PLACE LIKE THIS, BUT...
CRASH

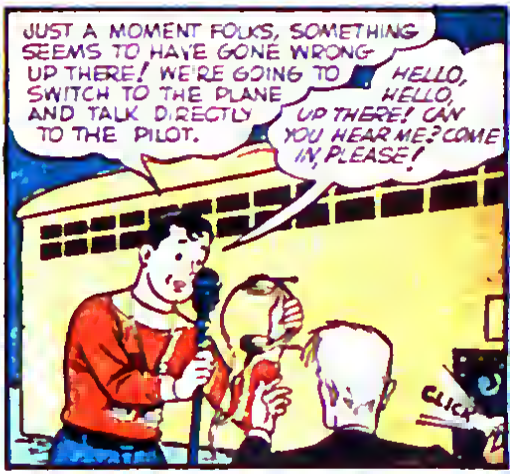
A FEW MORE SECONDS AND THE WHOLE PLACE WILL BLOW UP!
WE'RE SAVED! HERE COMES CAPT. MARVEL!


THE MIGHTIEST MAN IN THE UNIVERSE THROWS HIS TREMENDOUS SHOULDER AGAINST THE GIANT FLYWHEEL! THERE IS A TERRIFIC SHOWER OF SPARKS AS STEEL MEETS FLESH!
LOOK! HE'S STOPPING THE TURBINES!
THE WHEEL IS WEARING AWAY AGAINST HIS SHOULDERS!
THERE YOU ARE, GENTLEMEN. SORRY I HAD TO DO AS MUCH DAMAGE AS I DID.
FORGET IT, SIR. YOU SAVED ALL OUR LIVES AND THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS WORTH OF EQUIPMENT. WE'LL HAVE A NEW FLYWHEEL PUT IN AGAIN IN A FEW HOURS.
AND THIS TIME NO CAPT. NAZI WILL SABOTAGE THE WORKS!
WELL, WHITEY, ONCE MORE CAPT. NAZI HAS BEEN FOILED, BUT HE'S ALSO ESCAPED AGAIN.
DON'T WORRY, CAP. WE'LL GET THAT GUY NEXT TIME FOR SURE!
STEP ON IT, WHITEY, WE'VE JUST GOT TIME TO GET TO THE AIRFIELD FOR OUR NEXT BROADCAST.
ALTHOUGH THERE IS NO MORE WORK FOR CAPT. MARVEL TO DO, THERE IS PLENTY OF WORK WAITING FOR BILLY, THE BOY REPORTER.


THIS IS YOUR REPORTER, BILLY BATSON, FOLKS, COMING TO YOU FROM THE AIRPORT WHERE THE NEWEST IN SECRET FIGHTER PLANES IS ABOUT TO UNDERGO ITS TEST FLIGHT. THE PLANE'S UP ABOUT 20 000 FEET NOW, AND IN ANOTHER MINUTE IT WILL GO INTO ITS FIRST POWER DIVE.

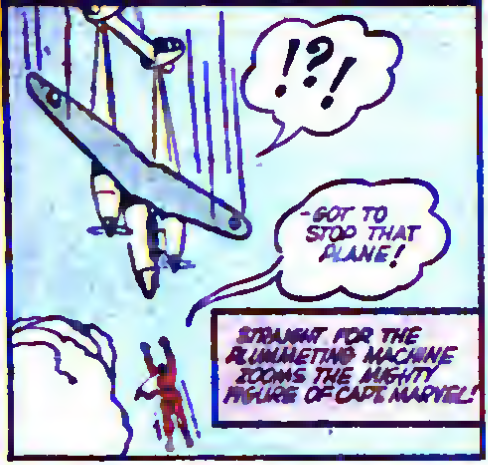

LADIES AND GENTELMEN- HERE SHE COMES! FASTER, FASTER, COMING RIGHT DOWN TOWARD US AT 700 MILES AN HOUR!

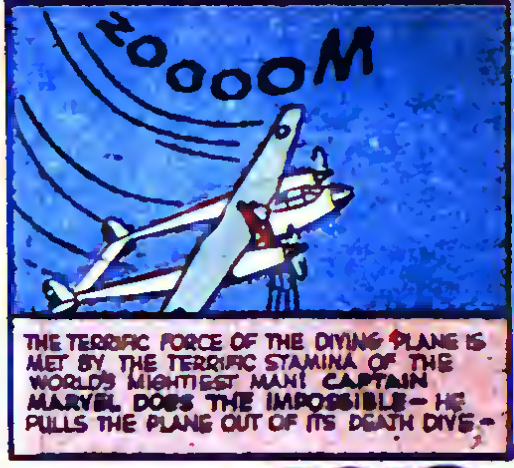
HE'D BETTER PULL OUT OF THAT DIVE PRETTY SOON!
WHAT'S THE MATTER UP THERE? HE'S GOING TO CRASH!

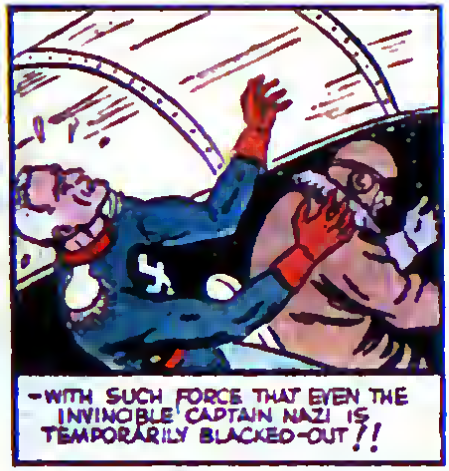

JUST A MOMENT FOLKS, SOMETHING SEEMS TO HAVE GONE WRONG UP THERE! WE'RE GOING TO SWITCH TO THE PLANE AND TALK DIRECTLY TO THE PILOT.
HELLO, HELLO, UP THERE! CAN YOU HEAR ME? COME IN, PLEASE!
CLICK

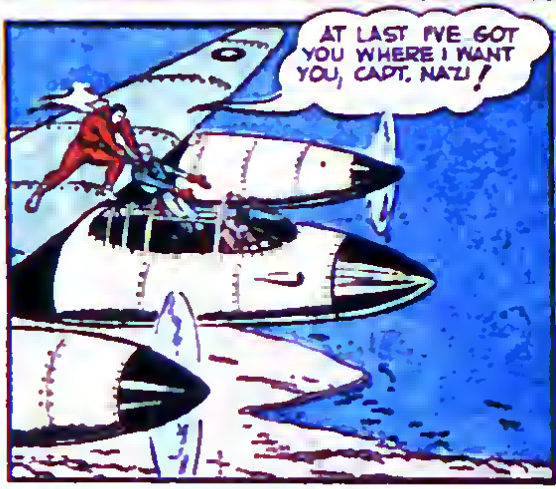
A-A-A-GH! GA-HHH!
SHAZAM!

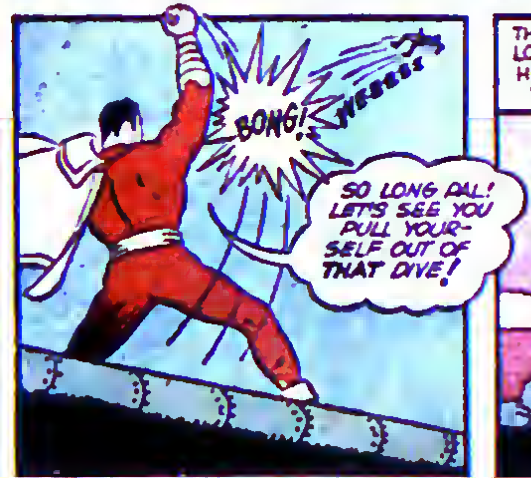
HO! HO! NOW WE WRECK THE PLANE AND ALSO KILL THOSE YANKEE PIGS BELOW, EH?
GUH! GLUB!
INSIDE THE PLANE

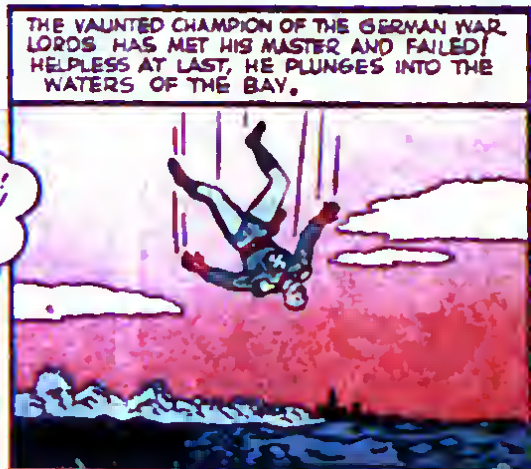

!?!
-GOT TO STOP THAT PLANE!
STRAIGHT FOR THE ALUMINETTA MACHINE ZOOMS THE MIGHTY FIGURE OF CAPT. MARVEL!


ZOOOOOM
THE TERRIFIC FORCE OF THE DIVING PLANE IS MET BY THE TERRIFIC STAMINA OF THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN! CAPTAIN MARVEL DOES THE IMPOSSIBLE— HE PULLS THE PLANE OUT OF ITS DEATH DIVE—

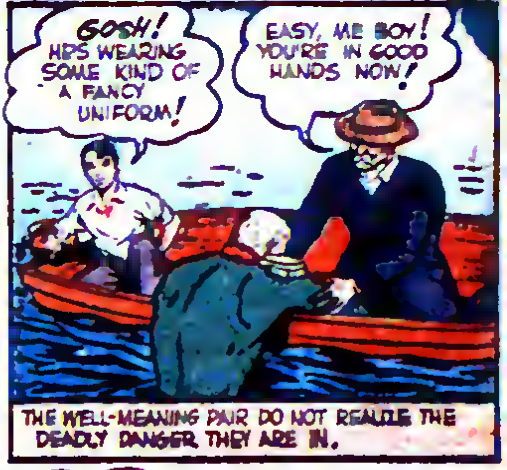

—WITH SUCH FORCE THAT EVEN THE INVINCIBLE CAPTAIN NAZI IS TEMPORARILY BLACKED-OUT!!

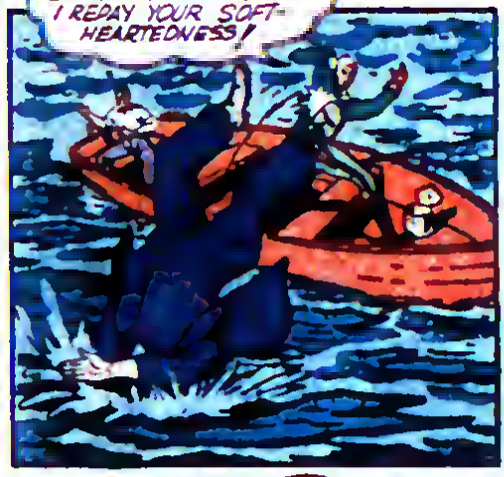

AT LAST I'VE GOT YOU WHERE I WANT YOU, CAPT. NAZI!


BONG!
SWEEEEE
SO LONG PAL! LET'S SEE YOU PULL YOURSELF OUT OF THAT DIVE!


THE VAUNTED CHAMPION OF THE GERMAN WAR LORDS HAS MET HIS MASTER AND FAILED! HELPLESS AT LAST, HE PLUNGES INTO THE WATERS OF THE BAY.

LOOK, GRAMPA! SOMEBODY FELL IN THE WATER OVER THERE!
PUT ABOUT, AND WE'LL RESCUE HIM!


GOSH! HE'S WEARING SOME KIND OF A FANCY UNIFORM!
EASY, ME BOY! YOU'RE IN GOOD HANDS NOW!
THE WELL-MEANING PAIR DO NOT REALIZE THE DEADLY DANGER THEY ARE IN.

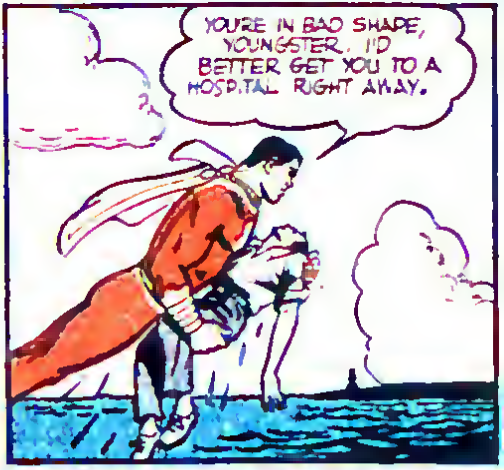

HA! WEAK-LIVERED YANKEES! THUS I REPAY YOUR SOFT-HEARTEDNESS!

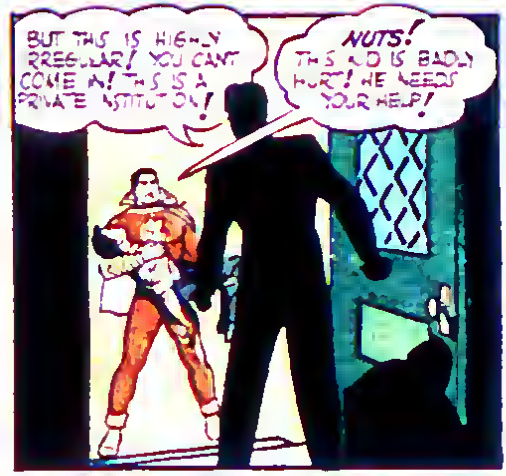
YOU'VE KILLED MY GRAMPA, YOU, YOU MONSTER!

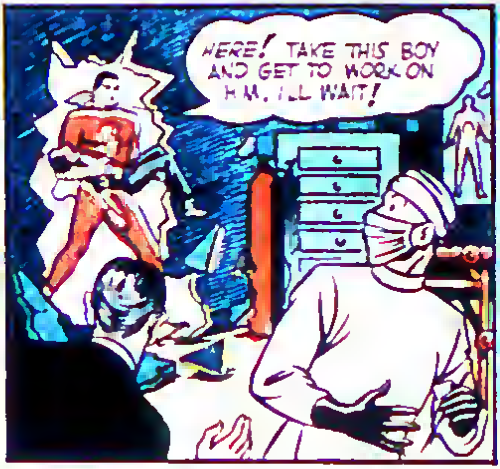
PAUGH! OUT OF MY WAY, STRIPLING!
WACK

CURSED YANKEES! WE'LL KILL THEM ALL SOME DAY!
BLUB!

GREAT GUNS! MORE OF CAPT. NAZI'S EVIL WORK!


YOU'RE IN BAD SHAPE, YOUNGSTER. I'D BETTER GET YOU TO A HOSPITAL RIGHT AWAY.


BUT THIS IS HIGHLY IRREGULAR! YOU CAN'T COME IN! THIS IS A PRIVATE INSTITUTION!
NUTS! THIS KID IS BADLY HURT! HE NEEDS YOUR HELP!


HERE! TAKE THIS BOY AND GET TO WORK ON HIM. I'LL WAIT!

THERE'S NOTHING MORE I CAN DO.
SHAZAM!

HOW'S HE, NURSE? WILL HE LIVE?
YOU'RE A FRIEND OF HIS? I HAVE BAD NEWS. HIS BACK IS BROKEN—

THE DOCTORS SAY THERE'S NO HOPE. EVEN IF HE LIVED HE'D BE A CRIPPLE FOR LIFE. WE'RE DOING ALL WE CAN, BUT WE DON'T EXPECT HIM TO LAST THE NIGHT OUT.
OH! (GULP)

MIDNIGHT
NOW'S MY CHANCE. NOBODY'S AROUND.
15

I'M TAKING A DESPERATE CHANCE, BUT THIS HAS GOT TO WORK.

AH! THIS IS THE PLACE.
WHAT WILD PLAN DOES BILLY HAVE IN HIS MIND?

DEEP IN A FORGOTTEN SECTION OF THE SUBWAY, KNOWN ONLY TO BILLY HIMSELF, THE BOY CARRIES HIS UNCONSCIOUS BURDEN ABOARD A WEIRD VEHICLE.

MINUTES LATER THE SILENT TRAIN COMES TO A STOP WITHIN A FANTASTIC CAVERN-LIKE PASSAGEWAY, AND BILLY CARRIES THE BOY TOWARD A DOORWAY SET IN THE WALL.

THE SEVEN DEADLY ENEMIES OF MAN

BILLY WALKS DOWN THE LONG, ANCIENT UNDERGROUND HALL WHERE HE FIRST MET THE SORCEROR, SHAZAM.

PERIL

ENVY

BEFORE AN EMPTY DUST-COVERED THRONE, BILLY SETS HIS BURDEN GENTLY DOWN AND THEN LIGHTS A LONG-EXTINGUISHED TORCH

AS THE FLAME FLARES UP THERE IS A RUMBLING SOUND A SUDDEN FLASH OF LIGHTNING - A ROLL OF THUNDER -

BOOM!

AND THE GHOST OF THE DEAD WIZARD APPEARS!

WHO-CALLS-OLD-SHAZAM-FROM-HIS-THOUSAND YEARS-OF-SLEEP?

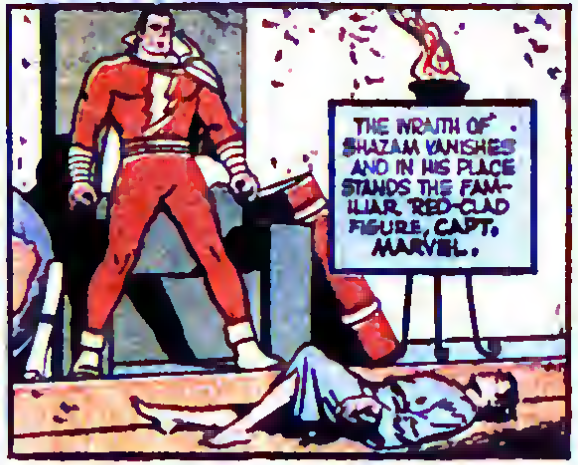
I, BILLY BATSON, CALL YOU.

THERE'S A MAN LOOSE UP ABOVE - A MAN CALLED CAPT. NAZI, WHO IS DESTROYING EVERYTHING. I'VE BROUGHT YOU A BOY WHO IS DYING AS A RESULT OF CAPT. NAZI'S CRUELTY. YOU MUST HELP HIM AS YOU ONCE HELPED ME!

BILLY HIMSELF WAS ONLY A POOR STARVING NEWSBOY BEFORE SHAZAM GAVE HIM THE POWER TO BECOME CAPTAIN MARVEL.

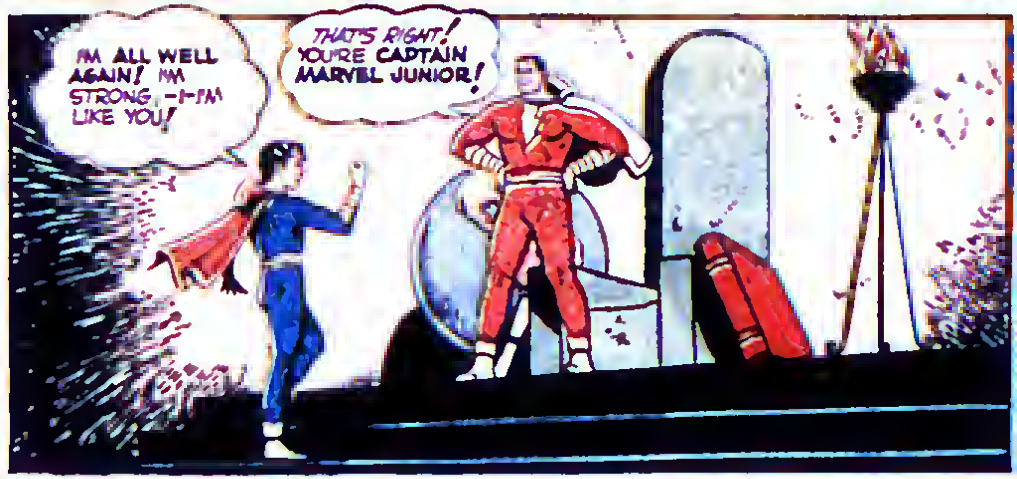
WHAT HAS ALREADY COME TO PASS CANNOT BE CHANGED BY ANY POWER OF MINE. BUT YOU, AS CAPTAIN MARVEL, CAN, IF YOU WILL, PASS ON TO THIS POOR BOY SOME OF THE MIGHTY POWERS I ONCE GAVE YOU. BILLY BATSON, SPEAK MY NAME!

SHAZAM!


THE WRATH OF SHAZAM VANISHES AND IN HIS PLACE STANDS THE FAMILIAR, RED-CLAD FIGURE, CAPT. MARVEL.

WHY IT-IT'S CAPTAIN MARVEL!

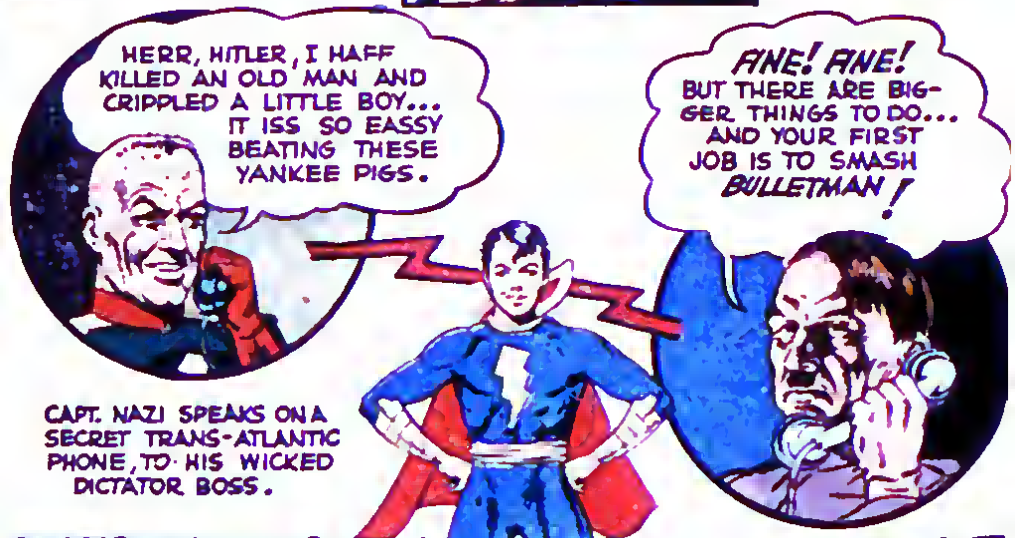
AS THE WONDERING BOY MUTTERS CAPTAIN MARVEL'S NAME THERE IS A FLASH OF LIGHTNING!


I'M ALL WELL AGAIN! I'M STRONG, -I-I'M LIKE YOU!
THAT'S RIGHT! YOU'RE CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR!

NOW YOU HAVE ALL THE POWERS I HAVE. USE THEM TO FIGHT THE FORCES OF EVIL WHEREEVER THEY APPEAR.
AND DO I CHANGE BACK TO MY OWN SHAPE TOO, LIKE YOU DO TO BILLY BATSON?

YES, YOU WILL HAVE TO GO THROUGH LIFE IN YOUR OWN FORM. BUT WHENEVER YOU NEED ME, SPEAK MY NAME AND AS CAPT. MARVEL JR YOU WILL BE ABLE TO DO THE THINGS I DO. NOW GO BACK IN THERE AND GET WELL. AND THEN I'M GOING TO SEND YOU INTO MASTER COMICS TO TAKE CARE OF CAPT. NAZI.
GOODBYE, CAPT. MARVEL.

BOOM



BUT WHAT CAPT. NAZI DOESN'T KNOW IS THAT THE INNOCENT LAD HE CRIPPLED IS NOW THE MOST POWERFUL BOY IN THE WORLD!

CAPT. MARVEL JUNIOR

CAPT. NAZI IS IN FOR A SURPRISE

CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. JOINS FORCES WITH BULLETMAN IN THE BATTLE OF THE CENTURY.

IN THE JANUARY

10¢ MASTER COMICS MASTER COMICS

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THE TERRIFIC FIGHT IN MASTER COMICS. 10¢ AT YOUR NEWSSTAND... ON SALE DEC. 5th

Are you a member of the Captain Marvel Club?

Well, we urge you to hurry and join, for Cap and Billy are waiting for you all to send in for the *membership card* and *badge!*...and that's not all! On each membership card is CAPTAIN MARVEL'S secret code, and each member will soon know it by heart...thus you can all help CAPTAIN MARVEL solve the mysterious codes that appear each month in WHIZ COMICS and CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES! Talk about fun...this tops them all!

THIS IS THE BADGE GIVEN TO EACH MEMBER

JUST CLIP OUT THE COUPON BELOW... AND WITH ONLY 5¢ MAIL IT. TO...

CAPTAIN MARVEL
% WHIZ COMICS
22 PUTNAM AVE.
GREENWICH, CONN.

CAPTAIN MARVEL, care of WHIZ COMICS
22 Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Connecticut

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please enroll me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I enclose 5¢ *(in coin or stamps)* to cover cost of mailing. Also, I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret code, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL BADGE.

Name ..... *Age* .....

Street, Address .....

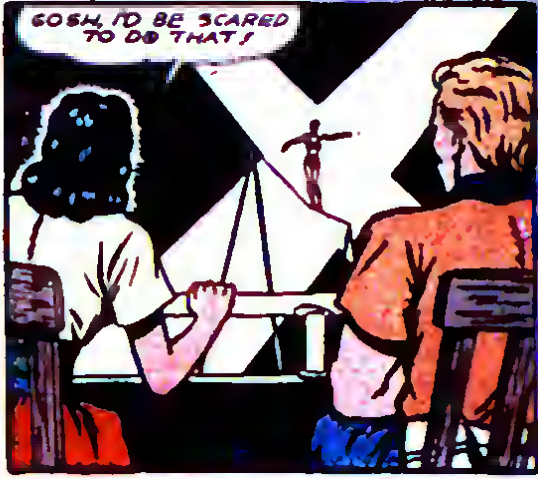
City and State .....

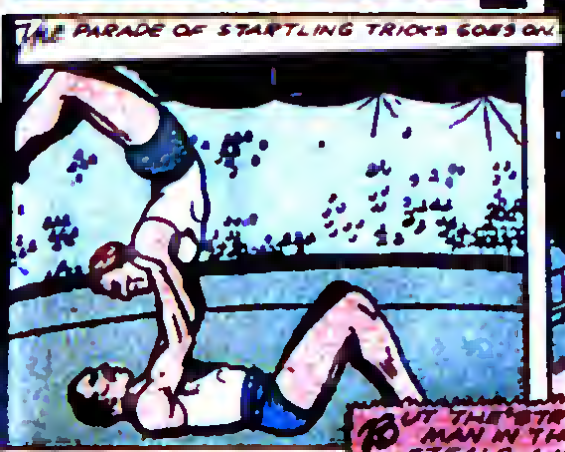
BECOME A MEMBER OF THE GROWING CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB!

GOLDEN ARROW

IN THE OLD WEST, WHERE MEN ARE MEN AND BAD MEN ARE TERRIBLE, THE YOUNG ARCHER, *GOLDEN ARROW*, STANDS OUT FOR HIS STRENGTH, COURAGE AND HONESTY. HE HAS PROVED TO BE MORE THAN A MATCH FOR THE WESTERN OUTLAWS, BUT WHEN HE COMES TO GRIPS WITH THE 'STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD'— LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

HEY TAKE THEIR SEATS AND BEGIN TO WATCH THE SHOW.
IT'S AMAZING HOW WELL THEY TRAIN ANIMALS.
GEE, LOOK AT THAT BEAR SKATE.


GOSH, I'D BE SCARED TO DO THAT!


THE PARADE OF STARTLING TRICKS GOES ON.

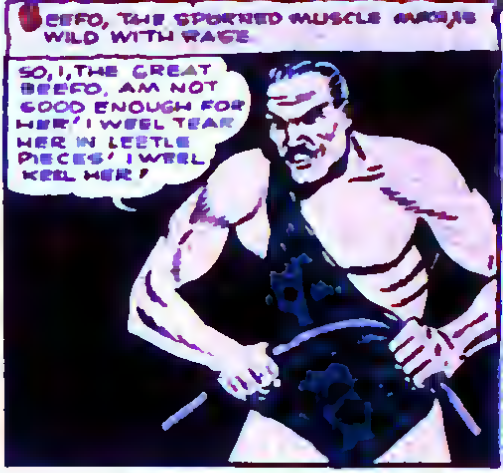
IT'S AMAZING HOW SMOOTHLY EVERYTHING GOES!
CERTAINLY IS.

BUT ARE THINGS GOING AS SMOOTHLY AS CAROL THINKS?
WAIT, BEAUTIFUL!

BUT THE "STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD" STEALS A KISS FROM FLYING FLO, TIMPERE ARTIST.
I KEEG YOU BEAUTIFUL!

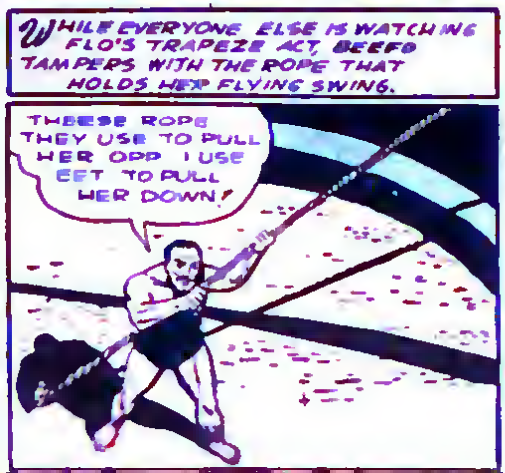
FLO DOESN'T LIKE IT.
LET ME GO, YOU BIG APE!

UGH! I HOPE THAT MUSCLE MONSTER HASN'T MADE ME LATE FOR THE SHOW!

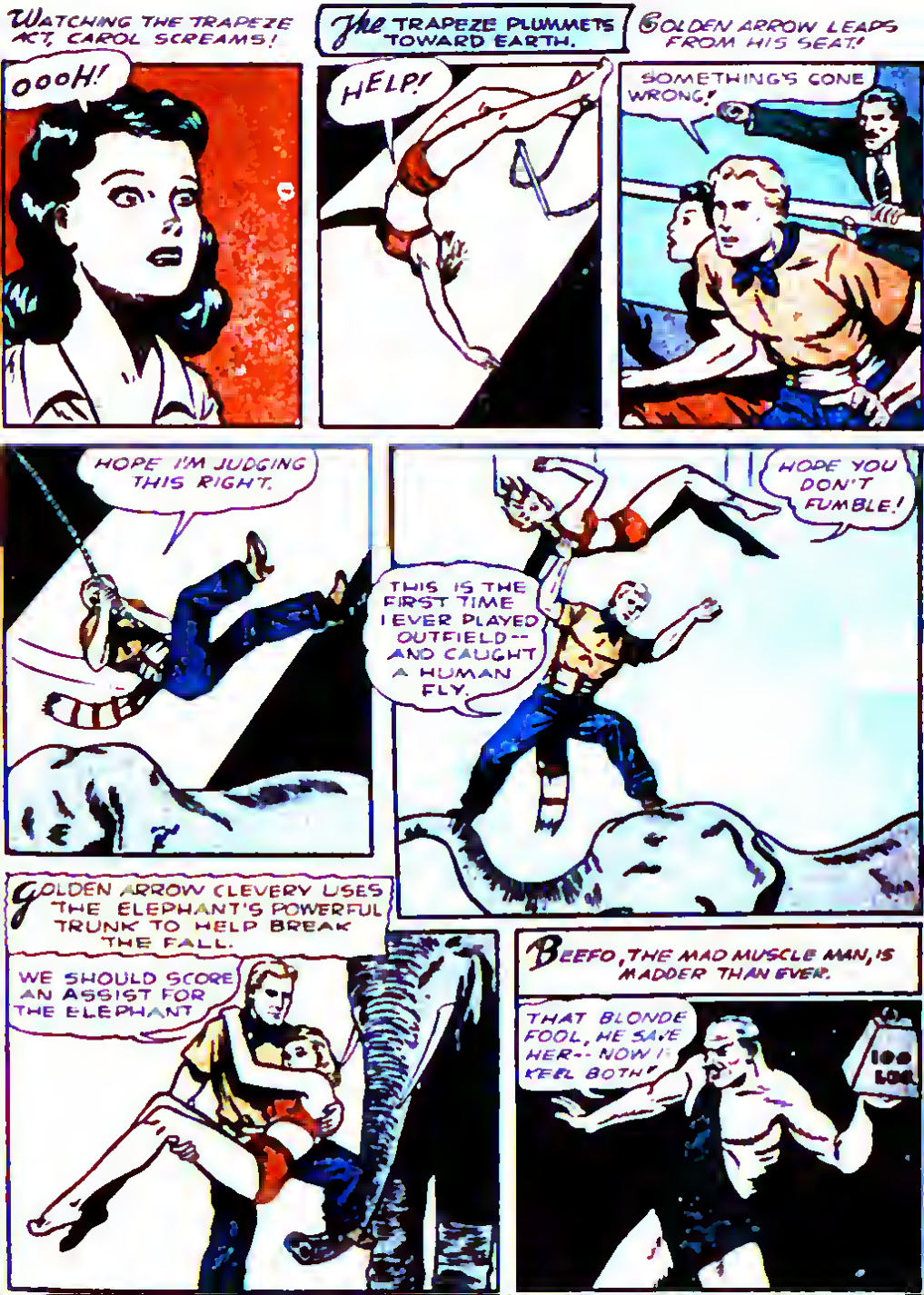

BEEFO, THE SPURNED MUSCLE MAN, IS WILD WITH RAGE.
SO, I, THE GREAT BEEFO, AM NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR HER! I WEEL TEAR HER IN LEETLE PIECES! I WEEL KEEL HER!

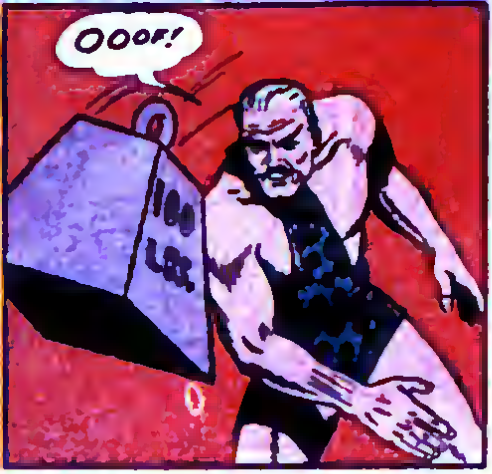
AN' NOW LADEES AN' GENTLEMEN, THE FEE-CHUD PUF-FOMMANCE! JUST OVAH THE CENTAH RING I PRESENT TO YOU THE WORLD CHAMPEEN TRAPEZE ARTIST, FLYING FLO! YOU WILL NOTE THAT FLYING FLO DOES NOT USE A NET OR A SAFETY DEVICE OF ANY KIND!

OOOOOH! SHE'S HIGH! MAKES ME DIZZY JUST TO LOOK!


WHILE EVERYONE ELSE IS WATCHING FLO'S TRAPEZE ACT, BEEFO TAMPERS WITH THE ROPE THAT HOLDS HER FLYING SWING.
THESE ROPE THEY USE TO PULL HER OPP I USE EET TO PULL HER DOWN!

HE BREAKS THE ROPE!


WATCHING THE TRAPEZE ACT, CAROL SCREAMS!
OOOH!
THE TRAPEZE PLUMMETS TOWARD EARTH.
HELP!
GOLDEN ARROW LEAPS FROM HIS SEAT!
SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG!
HOPE I'M JUDGING THIS RIGHT.
HOPE YOU DON'T FUMBLE!
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I EVER PLAYED OUTFIELD -- AND CAUGHT A HUMAN FLY.
GOLDEN ARROW CLEVERLY USES THE ELEPHANT'S POWERFUL TRUNK TO HELP BREAK THE FALL.
WE SHOULD SCORE AN ASSIST FOR THE ELEPHANT.
BEEFO, THE MAD MUSCLE MAN, IS MADDER THAN EVER.
THAT BLONDE FOOL, HE SAVE HER -- NOW I'LL KILL BOTH!
100 LOG

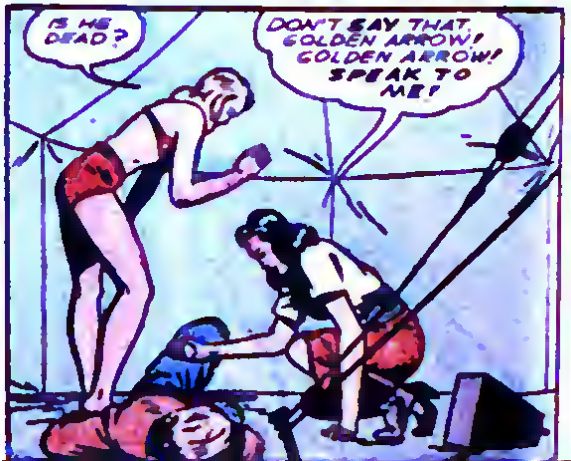

OOOF!
100 LBS.

THE FLYING WEIGHT IS HEADED STRAIGHT FOR GOLDEN ARROW
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I THINK SO--- THANKS TO YOU!

Carol SHOUTS A WARNING--- IS IT IN TIME?
GOLDEN ARROW--- LOOK OUT!

He HEARS THE WARNING!
JUMPING JEEHOSOPHAT! SOME HAIL STONE!
100 LBS.

GRUNT!


IS HE DEAD?
DON'T SAY THAT, GOLDEN ARROW! GOLDEN ARROW! SPEAK TO ME!

JUST KNOCKED THE BREATH OUTA ME, I GUESS.

SON, I WANT TO SHAKE WITH A MIRACLE MAN!

FLO ACCUSES BEEFO!

SOMEBODY BETTER CATCH THAT BIG GORILLA, BEEFO. HE'S THE ONE THAT DONE IT---JUST BECAUSE I WOULDN'T PLAY HOUSE WITH HIM!

I GO 'WAY FAST!

TWO HUGE ELEPHANTS BLOCK BEEFO'S EXIT.

BUT THAT DOESN'T STOP THE "WORLD'S STRONGEST MAN."

STAND ASIDE. COMES GREAT BEEFO!

LEAVING THE CIRCUS GROUNDS, BEEFO SEEKS A HIDING PLACE.

THEY COME AFTER BEEFO WITH BULLET GUNS-- WONDER WHERE I WEEL HIDE ME?

I'LL HIDE YOU, PODNER!

SNAKE EYES, THE GAMBLER, MAKES BEEFO AN OFFER.

I AM SNAKE EYES. I SAW WHAT YOU DONE AT THE CIRCUS TODAY AND I COULD USE A MAN LIKE YOU.--I'LL HIDE YOU IF YOU'RE INTERESTED IN A LITTLE PROPOSITION!

YOU HIDE ME--- I HELP YOU!

A FEW DAYS LATER.....

DID THE SHERIFF EVER CATCH THAT HORRIBLE CIRCUS STRONG MAN WHO TRIED TO KILL YOU?

NO, THE SHERIFF THINKS HE PROBABLY HID IN ONE OF THE TENT WAGONS AND LEFT TOWN WITH THE CIRCUS!

The young archer stops in at the express office

BUT AREN'T YOU A LITTLE WORRIED WITH THAT $100,000 GOLD SHIPMENT FROM THE MINE HERE?

NO SIR, NOT WHILE IT'S IN THIS HERE NEW SAFE. NOBODY KNOWS THE COMBINATION BUT ME, AND THIS SAFE COULDN'T BE BLOWED WITHOUT A CHARGE OF DYNAMITE THAT WOULD BE HEARD IN THE NEXT COUNTY!

Snake EYES, THE GAMBLER, SNEAKS A LOOK AT THE NEW SAFE.

SO NOBODY CAN BLOW THAT SAFE, EH? HA, HA!

That NIGHT, AT THE EXPRESS OFFICE.

JUST A SECOND, AND I'LL COME AROUND TO OPEN THE DOOR FOR YOU, PODNER.

THERE SHE LIES. YOU BRING HER OUT AN' I'LL SEE THAT THE COAST IS CLEAR.

THE STRONG MAN CARRIES THE $100,000-- AND THE HUGE SAFE-RIGHT OUT OF THE OFFICE!

WE'LL CARRY IT OVER TO THE RIVER AN' HIDE IT IN MY SECRET CAVE.

WE BE REECH, HAH?

NEXT MORNING, AT THE EXPRESS OFFICE...

SHERIFF, I WANT YOU TO HAVE A LOOK AT MY NEW SAFE. IT'S SO CROOKPROOF IT'S LIABLE TO DO YOU RIGHT OUT OF YOUR JOB. ONE LOOK AT IT AND THE BURGLARS WILL BECOME HONEST MEN!

I SURE HANKER FOR A PEEK AT THE CONTRAPTION!

GONE!

IT TOOK EIGHT MEN WITH BLOCK AND TACKLE ABOUT 12 HOURS TO MOVE THAT THING IN—I DON'T SEE HOW ANYBODY COULD GET IT OUT SINCE I CLOSED UP LAST NIGHT!

WELL, DANG BLAST IT, LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE GONNA NEED ME FOR A WHILE YET

WHILE THE SHERIFF AND THE EXPRESS MANAGER PUZZLE OVER THE MYSTERY, THEY HEAR A LOUD EXPLOSION IN THE DISTANCE.

BOOM!

SOUNDS LIKE BLASTIN DOWN BY THE RIVER!

MY SAFE! SOMEBODY'S BLASTIN' MY SAFE!

GOLDEN ARROW HEARS THE BLAST, TOO.

AN EXPLOSION! SCRATCH GRAVEL, WHITE WIND, AND WE'LL SEE WHAT'S UP!

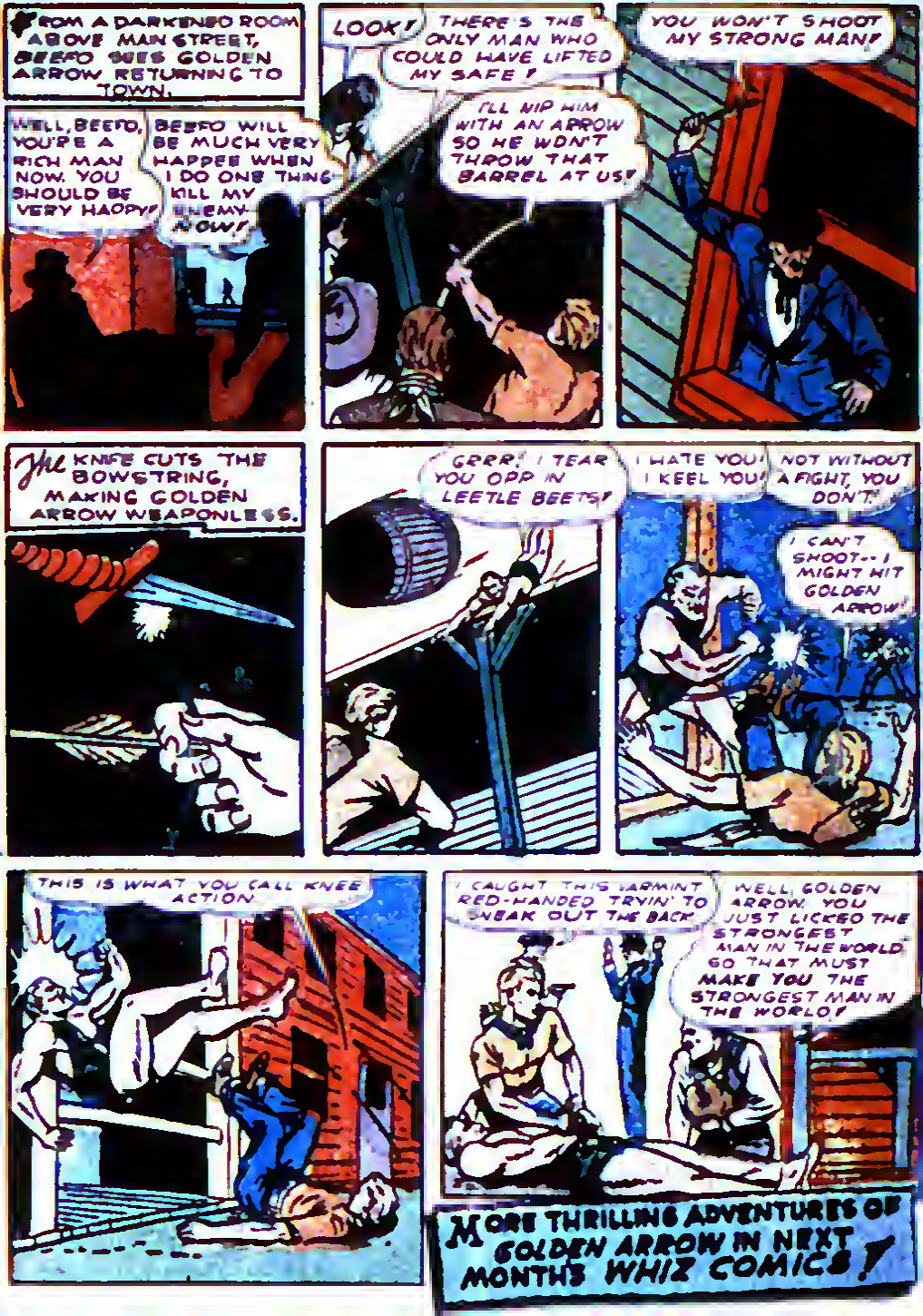
BOOM!

THEY ARRIVE AT THE SCENE—TOO LATE!

THEY BLASTED THE BEJEEPERS OUT OF IT!

AND TOOK THE $100,000!

AND SWAM, RODE OR FLOATED DOWN THE RIVER, SO THEY WOULDN'T LEAVE TRACKS


FROM A DARKENED ROOM ABOVE MAIN STREET, BEEFO SEES GOLDEN ARROW RETURNING TO TOWN.
WELL, BEEFO, YOU'RE A RICH MAN NOW. YOU SHOULD BE VERY HAPPY!
BEEFO WILL BE MUCH VERY HAPPER WHEN I DO ONE THING: KILL MY ENEMY. NOW!
LOOK! THERE'S THE ONLY MAN WHO COULD HAVE LIFTED MY SAFE!
I'LL NIP HIM WITH AN ARROW SO HE WON'T THROW THAT BARREL AT US!
YOU WON'T SHOOT MY STRONG MAN!
THE KNIFE CUTS THE BOWSTRING, MAKING GOLDEN ARROW WEAPONLESS.
GRRR! I TEAR YOU OPP IN LEETLE BEETS!
I HATE YOU! I KEEL YOU!
NOT WITHOUT A FIGHT, YOU DON'T!
I CAN'T SHOOT--I MIGHT HIT GOLDEN ARROW!
THIS IS WHAT YOU CALL KNEE ACTION.
I CAUGHT THIS LARMINT RED-HANDED TRYIN' TO SNEAK OUT THE BACK!
WELL, GOLDEN ARROW, YOU JUST LICKED THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD. SO THAT MUST MAKE YOU THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD!
MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF GOLDEN ARROW IN NEXT MONTH'S WHIZ COMICS!

WHIZ MAGIC

BY IBIS

HAT AND COIN TRICK

DROPPING A COIN RIGHT THROUGH A HAT INTO A TUMBLER. BUT FIRST SHOW THAT-

SWEAT-BAND

HIDE COIN HERE

THE HAT IS EMPTY UNSEEN, HIDE A COIN IN YOUR HAND. NOW PLACE DERBY ON GLASS AT THE SAME TIME SLIP THE COIN ON THE RIM OF THE GLASS NOW ASK FOR A COIN AND DROP IT IN THE HAT. THE JOLT WILL KNOCK THE COIN THAT IS ON THE RIM INTO THE GLASS. LET COIN IN HAT DROP IN THE SWEATBAND.

HISTORICAL EVENT

WHAT IMPORTANT EVENT DO THESE TWO LETTERS REPRESENT.

ANS- THE DROPPING OF THE TEA, INTO THE SEA.

CRACK NUT WITH YOUR FIST

ONE NUT HERE

TWO NUTS IN FIST.

BREAK ONE NUT AS YOU SQUEEZE.

PLACE A WALNUT ON THE MUSCLE OF YOUR LEFT ARM NOW PUT TWO NUTS IN YOUR RIGHT FIST. AS YOU SQUEEZE YOUR MUSCLE, SQUEEZE YOUR FIST.

THE SCAFFOLD KNOT.

1

THE HOOK HOLDS ROPE NO-2 WHEN ROPE NO-1 BECOMES TIGHT

2

MEN WORKING MANY STORIES ABOVE THE GROUND TRUST THEIR LIVES TO THE SIMPLE SECURITY OF THIS KNOT.

RE-ARRANGE THESE BLOCKS TO FORM THE FIRST THREE LETTERS OF A THREE WORD SENTENCE THAT IS HISTORICAL.

ANS- A·E·F·

FOLLOW ARROWS WITH DOUBLE END OF ROPE TO MAKE KNOT THAT WILL HOLD. AND TOE LOOP WILL REMAIN.

A SAILOR'S KNOT THAT NEVER SLIPS.

THE ORIGIN OF SHAZAM

By JUAN LOPEZ

Six letters—and six master qualities—make up the magic word that is Captain Marvel's source of miraculous might. The gods drew from six immortal leaders of men that outstanding power of each, and combined all for the new hero and champion of the universe. The first letter of Shazam is S——but it stands for

I. SOLOMON—WISEST OF MEN

NIGHT—and before a brazen altar on a high hill of old Palestine there knelt a new-crowned king.

He was young and handsome, at the age when most youths and maidens think only of pleasure and laughter; but his face tonight was shadowed and stamped with deep and troubled anxiety. Solomon, son of David, ruler of Israel, was taking his new duties seriously.

There was every reason to do so. Israel was not a large kingdom, and had known many trying times. The Philistines had killed the first king of the nation, Saul. David, who succeeded him, kept his throne only by long and fierce wars on all frontiers. Even quiet, studious young Solomon had been forced to kill three men—Joab, Adonijah and Shimei—because they were powerful leaders of factions that might threaten his reign.

What would the long years ahead hold for him? He took the problem to the holy hill of Gibeon, and there prayed alone for guidance.

Suddenly, as if out of the starry sky, a voice spoke to him:

"Ask what I shall give you, Solomon."

The young king prayed earnestly: "I am no more than a child at this matter of ruling. Many people depend on me for protection, justice, and leadership—give me understanding wisdom, to judge and help my subjects."

There was a moment of silence. Then the voice again, speaking as if pleased: "You have asked for understanding, when you might have asked for long life, or riches, or the destruction of your enemies. Your prayer is granted, Solomon—the world shall never know of any sage wiser than yourself, either in the ages that have gone before nor the ages yet to come. And because you have chosen so well, I will grant you also riches and great honor. Your name shall be a symbol of wisdom and glory among the kings of all nations."

Solomon felt a sudden lifting and greatening of his heart. The problems that had seemed so crushing were strangely light. He knew at once how to deal with them all. He returned to Jerusalem, his capitol city.

At the door of his palace he came to a group of three—two women and a baby. A guard held the child, and the women argued over it. One spied the king, and knelt before him.

"Justice, my lord!" she cried. "This is my child, which my neighbor claims as hers."

"It is false," threw in the other woman. "She seeks to take my own baby from me."

Solomon looked from one to the other. Here was a sad matter—a young mother, from whom her only baby bade fair to be stolen. On the other hand, here was also a scheming, hard-hearted woman who had the cruelty to attempt such a theft. The question was—which was the mother, and which the child-thief? He asked for witnesses, and there were none. The decision was his to make.

He faced the guardsman. "Give me your sword," he commanded, and drew it from the sheath—a bright, keen blade, terrible to see. "Hark," he addressed the two women, "I will divide the child in two, and give half to each of you."

They stared at him. One was silent. The other gave a cry of protest.

"No!" the wailed. "Don't! I withdraw my claim—give the living child to my neighbor! Let her keep it forever."

Solomon lowered the sword, and smiled. "You are a good mother," he said to the woman who had spoken. "You give up your own child to save its life—just as this other woman, the false claimant, cared for nothing but spite. Take your baby, and be happy." To the other he said, "You are wicked and foolish, and waste the time of your betters. Begone!"

Such was the first judgment

of King Solomon, wise and just.

IF YOU EXPECT to read here a chronicle of war, strife, death and tragedy, you will be disappointed; for Solomon's wisdom was of a quality that removed such dangers, or even the hint of them, from his people.

Solomon's kingdom grew to cover most of what is now Arabia, Syria, Palestine and even parts of Turkey and Iraq.

The Arabs of today, descended from tribes over whom Solomon ruled, insist that Solomon's wisdom was even great enough to overcome ill magic. The deformed and powerful race of Djinns—demons of the desert—were jealous of Solomon's power and fortune, and plotted to destroy him. But his brilliant mind was not to be caught off guard, he learned of the plot before it was well begun, and employed counter-magic to defeat and trap the Djinns, binding them as slaves or prisoners. Thus, the story of Aladdin and his lamp says that Solomon had obliged the Djinn to serve whoever rubbed a certain lamp or ring and another tale of the Arabian Nights describes how a seaside wanderer found a sealed bottle, in which another Djinn was imprisoned by Solomon's order.

Aside from these legends, it is fairly well established that King Solomon came in for a royal quiz program. Balkis, the clever and beauteous Queen of Sheba, came to visit him with a great train of soldiers and servants, also camel-loads of spices, jewels and other presents. Solomon received her with elaborate ceremony, and gave her in return presents that outshone hers. They faced each other in his throne room.

"Great king," said Balkis, with a dazzling smile, "your wealth is more than mine. But what of this wisdom which is famous even to my far country? I come to learn, for I find the tales hard to believe."

"Ask a question, and I will answer," offered Solomon.

Balkis held out her two jewelled hands. In each was a perfect red rose.

"One of these I plucked an hour ago, from a bush that was brought in a pot of earth from Sheba," she said. "The other is made of colored wax, by a cunning craftsman of my train. King Solomon, which is the true and which the false?"

Solomon studied the two crimson blooms. Even his eyes, sharp and observant, could not see a line's difference in shape, a shade's difference in color. Balkis smiled, more dazzingly and a little mockingly. "Was the king defeated in this first trial?"

A buzzing at the window attracted Solomon. He turned. "What makes that noise?" he asked.

"A bee outside," replied a guardsman.

"Then open the shutter for my little friend," Solomon commanded, and the bee flew in, straight to the true rose.

THERE WERE OTHER questions, some gay and trifling like that of the roses, others important matters concerning kingship and international policy. At the end, Queen Balkis confessed herself amazed. "Happy are your servants and subjects," she said, "who stand continually before you, hearing your wisdom!"

Some say she returned to Sheba, to rule more wisely because of that visit. Others claim that she married Solomon, and that their descendants ruled in Sheba, which later became the empire of Ethiopia. Perhaps the Emperor Haile Selassie, whose people call him the Conquering Lion of Judah, is right in counting King Solomon as an ancestor.

It is natural that so wealthy and successful a ruler should have jealous and dangerous rivals. Solomon had three.

Hadad the Edomite was the son of a king who had fought against Solomon's father David. David was victor, and Hadad had been smuggled out of the country as a child, living a refugee prince in Egypt. Coming to manhood, he returned to the frontier of Solomon's domain, where he gathered a strong force of fighting men.

A second threat to Solomon's power was Rezon, a renegade from the kingdom of Zobah. Though David had conquered Zobah, Rezon retreated safely and fortified himself in Damascus, which through the ages has been a strong walled city and the prize of many battles. Rezon called himself king of Syria, and hoped to break the hold of Solomon on that nation.

The third and most powerful of these enemies was Jeroboam, who as a young man was one of Solomon's officers, trusted and valued. A prophet named Ahijah foretold that Jeroboam would become king of Israel, and the young officer immediately was moved to plot a rebellion. Once again Solomon's wisdom gave him warning of that danger, and the rebels were surprised and scattered before they could give any serious trouble, and Jeroboam fled to Egypt for shelter.

Amid all his kingly duties, Solomon found time to write many books of wisdom, which exist to this day. The three most famous are in the Bible—the Book of Proverbs, which sets forth his wisdom in the form of sayings and verses; the Book of Ecclesiastes, in which he points out that wealth, power and even wisdom are in themselves of no value unless one has a true heart and a kind one; and the Song of Songs, which is made up of some of the most beautiful love poetry in all history.

Without wisdom, the strength and power of Captain Marvel would be no more than a great lump of muscle. King Solomon's ability to judge and decide on truth and right, with lightning-swift rapidity, is given to him as the foremost quality in his amazing makeup, like the electric spark which sets a wonderful machine in motion.

The End.

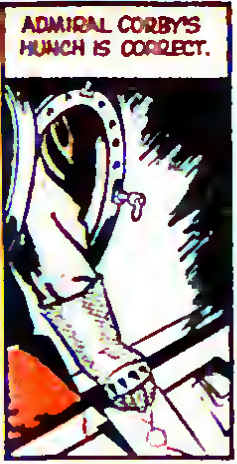
Don't miss the story of the second letter of SHAZAM, in next month's WHIZ COMICS. Its title is.

II. HERCULES—
THE STRONGEST AND
BRAVEST

SPY SMASHER
SPY SMASHER MIGHTIEST ENEMY OF ESPIONAGE AGENTS, FACES ONE OF HIS GREATEST FIGHTS AS HE BATTLES THE SKI TANK!
EVE CORBY, DAUGHTER OF ADMIRAL CORBY OF THE NAVAL INTELLIGENCE SERVICE, AND ALAN ARMSTRONG (WHO IS REALLY SPY SMASHER) GET READY FOR A MYSTERIOUS VOYAGE.
ARMY AND NAVY MANEUVERS HAVE TO BE SECRET, EVEN THOUGH AMERICA SMASHER IS DEAD YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHEN ANOTHER RAT WILL TURN UP.
ISN'T THIS MYSTERIOUS - STARTING OUT ON A JOURNEY AND NOT EVEN KNOWING WHERE TO!
MEANWHILE THE MAULED FIST OF AMERICA SMASHER, RISES AS A GREWSOME MONUMENT IN HIS FORMER SEWER HIDE OUT WHICH WAS BLASTED BY DYNAMITE.

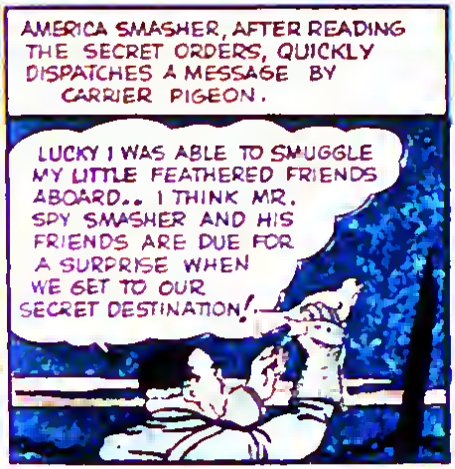
BUT SOMEONE HAS ENTERED THE OLD SEWER.. IS IT ONE OF AMERICA SMASHERS HENCHMEN COME TO CLAIM THE BODY
?
UGH!
THE MAILED FIST COMES OUT... BUT NO BODY!
GOT IT!
HA! HA! HA! HO! HO!
NOW I MUST GET MY REVENGE. HEH! HEH!
BUT FIRST I MUST ADJUST MY TRADE MARK.
IT'S AMERICA SMASHER, HIMSELF!
SPY SMASHER THINKS I'M DEAD. HE DOES NOT KNOW I ESCAPED THE BLAST IN THE SEWER JUST AS HE DID. IT WILL BE SOME JOKE ON SPY SMASHER WHEN HE IS KILLED BY A "DEAD" MAN!

ABOARD A U.S. BATTLE SHIP SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC!
NO, EVE, I DONT KNOW YET WHERE WE'RE GOING. I MUST WAIT TILL WE'RE FARTHER AT SEA BEFORE OPENING MY SEALED ORDERS.
WELL, YOU'LL PROBABLY KNOW IN THE MORNING.. GOOD-NIGHT DADDY.
A MOMENT LATER
HELP
I'LL PUT THESE ORDERS IN THE SAFE UNTIL.. WHAT WAS THAT?
EVE! EVE! WHATS THE MATTER?
EVE'S VOICE SHE MUST BE IN TROUBLE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
DIDN'T YOU CRY FOR HELP?
IT SOUNDED LIKE YOUR VOICE!
HELP!
LISTEN! THERE IT IS AGAIN!
THERE'S THE GUY WHO WAS HOLLERING. WHAT'S THE MATTER, POLLY?
WHAT A FOOL I AM! I RAN OUT AND LEFT THE SEALED ORDERS UN-GUARDED... WHICH IS JUST WHAT SOMEBODY WANTED ME TO DO!


ADMIRAL CORBY'S HUNCH IS CORRECT.

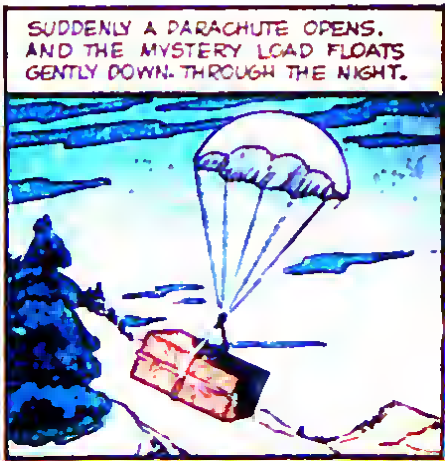
A SPLIT-SECOND TOO LATE, THE ADMIRAL RETURNS.
GONE!

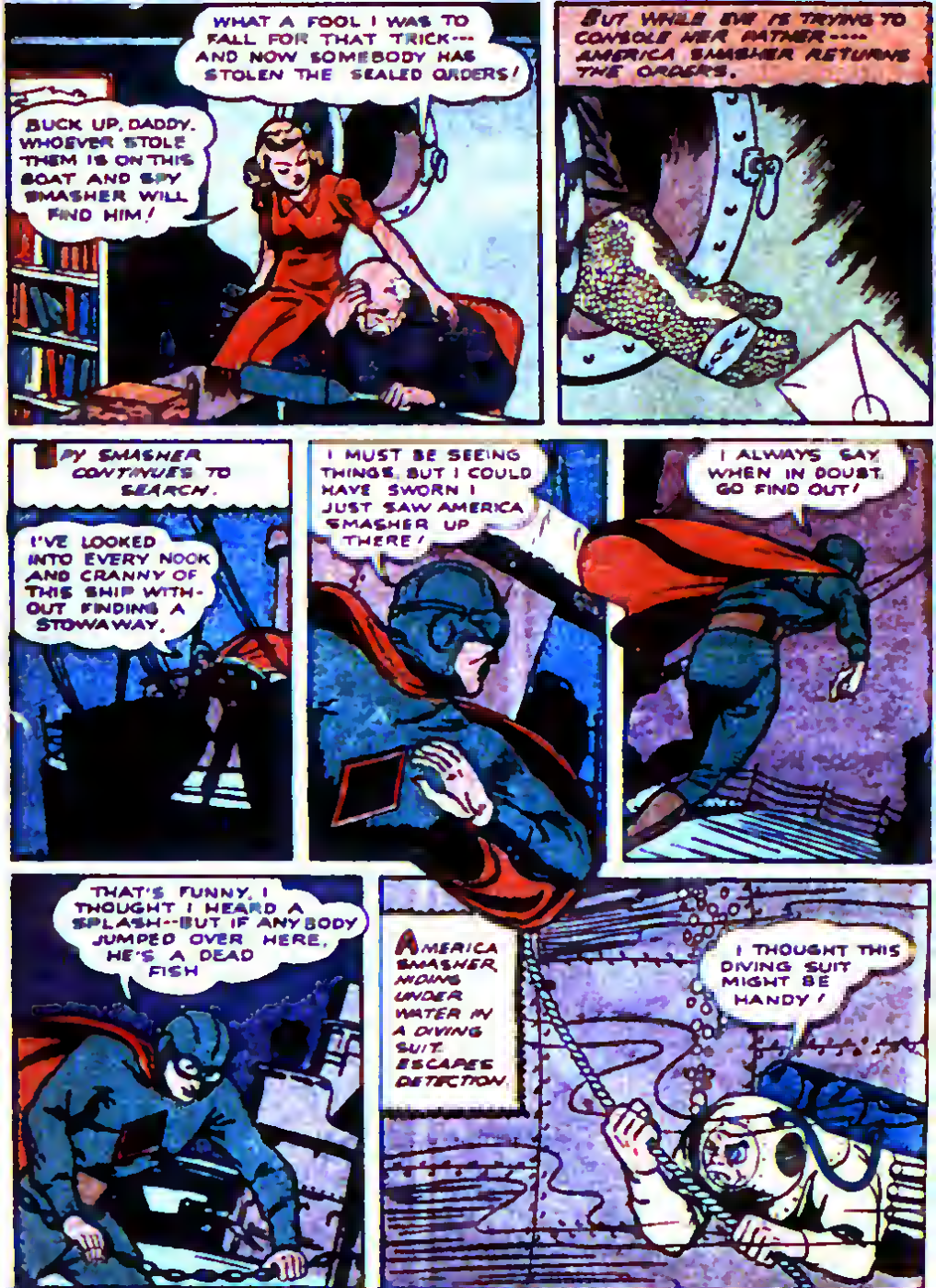
WITH THIS X-RAY FLASHLIGHT I'LL KNOW THE SECRET ORDERS BEFORE THE ADMIRAL DOES, HO, HO!


AMERICA SMASHER, AFTER READING THE SECRET ORDERS, QUICKLY DISPATCHES A MESSAGE BY CARRIER PIGEON.
LUCKY I WAS ABLE TO SMUGGLE MY LITTLE FEATHERED FRIENDS ABOARD.. I THINK MR. SPY SMASHER AND HIS FRIENDS ARE DUE FOR A SURPRISE WHEN WE GET TO OUR SECRET DESTINATION!

A FEW HOURS LATER, A MYSTERY PLANE FLIES OVER A U.S. ARMY BASE IN ALASKA.
THE BASE ISS RIGHT BELOW US, THIS ISS VARE AMERIGA ZMASHER SAID VE SHOULD DROP DER PRESSENT!

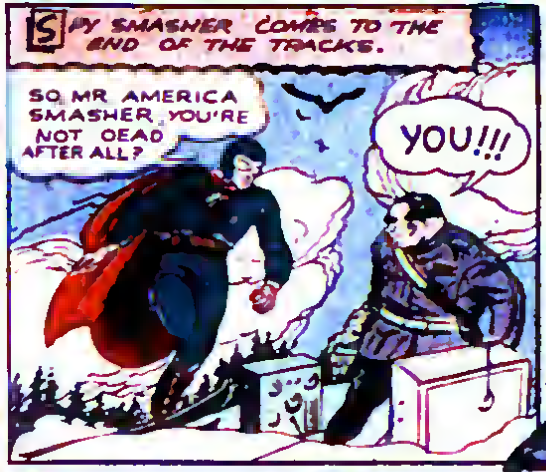
THE PLANE DROPS ITS MYSTERY LOAD... IS IT A BOMB?


SUDDENLY A PARACHUTE OPENS. AND THE MYSTERY LOAD FLOATS GENTLY DOWN THROUGH THE NIGHT.


WHAT A FOOL I WAS TO FALL FOR THAT TRICK--- AND NOW SOMEBODY HAS STOLEN THE SEALED ORDERS!
BUCK UP, DADDY. WHOEVER STOLE THEM IS ON THIS BOAT AND SPY SMASHER WILL FIND HIM!
BUT WHILE EVE IS TRYING TO CONSOLE HER FATHER---- AMERICA SMASHER RETURNS THE ORDERS.
PY SMASHER CONTINUES TO SEARCH.
I'VE LOOKED INTO EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY OF THIS SHIP WITHOUT FINDING A STOWAWAY.
I MUST BE SEEING THINGS, BUT I COULD HAVE SWORN I JUST SAW AMERICA SMASHER UP THERE!
I ALWAYS SAY WHEN IN DOUBT, GO FIND OUT!
THAT'S FUNNY, I THOUGHT I HEARD A SPLASH--BUT IF ANYBODY JUMPED OVER HERE, HE'S A DEAD FISH
AMERICA SMASHER, MOVING UNDER WATER IN A DIVING SUIT, ESCAPES DETECTION.
I THOUGHT THIS DIVING SUIT MIGHT BE HANDY!

SPY SMASHER RETURNS TO COREY'S CABIN
I COULDN'T FIND ANYBODY.
WE FOUND THE SEALED ORDERS ON THE FLOOR-- THEY MUST HAVE BLOWN OFF THE DESK.
THE WHOLE THING WAS JUST A FALSE ALARM.
AFTER A LONG VOYAGE, THE BATTLE-SHIP ARRIVES AT ITS DESTINATION.
WELL! WELL, HERE WE ARE, ALAN. I WONDER---
--YES, NOW WE'LL KNOW WHY ALL THE MYSTERY.
SPY SMASHER, ONCE AGAIN WEARING CIVILIAN CLOTHES AS ALAN ARMSTRONG, WATCHES THE UNLOADING.
THIS IS OUR NEWEST SECRET WEAPON--- A SKI TANK.
AS ALL EYES ARE FOCUSED ON THE SECRET WEAPON, AN UNWELCOME GUEST SNEAKS ASHORE.
I'M GLAD I'VE GOT THIS SUIT HEATED OR I'D BE FROZEN STIFF.
THE SKI TANK IS GIVEN ITS FIRST TEST.
MEANWHILE AMERICA SMASHER FINDS THE PRESENT THAT WAS DROPPED FROM THE SKIES FOR HIM.

OBSERVERS AWAIT THE SECOND TEST RUN OF THE SKI TANK.
WELL, HE'S REACHED THE TOP OF THE HILL-- IN A MOMENT WE'LL GET TO SEE THE SECOND TEST.
THE DRIVERLESS TANK STARTS DOWN HILL--
BUT AS THE TANK DRIVER PREPARES FOR THE SECOND TEST--
SO SORRY, OLD MAN, BUT I WANT A CHANCE TO PLAY WITH THIS OVER-GROWN SLED.
WITH MY RADIO CONTROLS, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO DO SOME SURPRISING THINGS WITH THIS TANK.
--WHILE WICKED AMERICA SMASHER OPERATES IT SAFELY FROM A DISTANCE.
IN THE MEANTIME, SPY SMASHER HAS DISCOVERED AMERICA SMASHER'S TRACKS.
FRESH SNOW TRACKS -- AND NONE OF OUR PARTY WAS OVER HERE. I'D BETTER FOLLOW THEM AND SEE WHERE THEY GO.
IT'S GOING TO RUN INTO US!
IT'S OUT OF CONTROL!
JUMP!
THE OBSERVERS BARELY ESCAPE AS THE SPEEDING MONSTER CRASHES THROUGH!


SPY SMASHER COMES TO THE END OF THE TRACKS.
SO MR AMERICA SMASHER YOU'RE NOT DEAD AFTER ALL?
YOU!!!

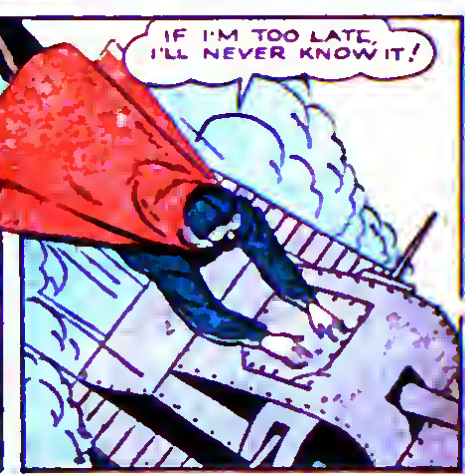
YOU'RE A LITTLE SLOW ON THE DRAW, MY FRIEND.

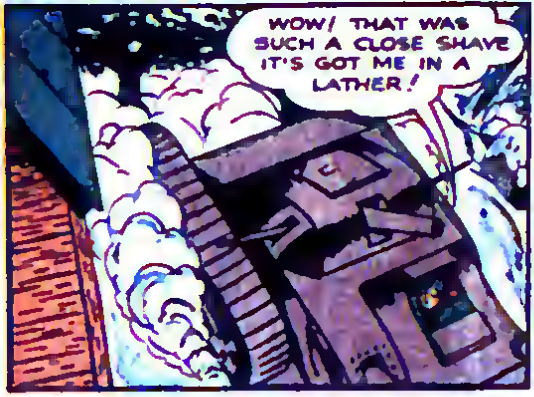
NOW YOU'VE DONE IT-- NOW YOU'VE BUSTED THE CONTROLS AND NOBODY CAN STOP THE TANK!

LOOK, IT'S HEADING FOR THE AMMUNITION DUMP! WE'LL ALL BE BLOWN TO BITS!

IF THE TANK HITS THE MUNITIONS BUILDING, IT WILL BLOW UP THE WHOLE ARMY BASE.

I'VE GOT TO GET TO THAT TANK BEFORE IT HITS!


IF I'M TOO LATE, I'LL NEVER KNOW IT!



A MOUNTAIN OF MAIL!

HAS CONVINCED US THAT YOU READERS WANT MORE OF
SPY SMASHER'S ADVENTURES

SO WE'RE GETTING UP ANOTHER 64-PAGE MAGAZINE ALL ABOUT SPY·SMASHER

FOUR COMPLETE·SPY-SMASHING PICTURE STORIES!

DON'T MISS

SPY SMASHER NO. 3

ON SALE DEC. 26th
10¢ AT YOUR NEWSSTAND

Dear Whiz,
We want to read more about spy-smasher!
Yours Truly,
Billy Jackson

LANCE O'CASEY

FROM HIS HOME PORT OF MALOANA IN THE SOUTH SEAS, LANCE O'CASEY, SWASHBUCKLING SAILOR OF FORTUNE, AND MASTER MOGAN, HIS FIRST MATE, SAIL FORTH IN THEIR SCHOONER, THE BAHAN BORU II, IN QUEST OF ADVENTURE.

ONE DAY, THE SCHOONER, ADELAIDE DROPS ANCHOR IN FRONT OF KANAKA PETE'S TRADING POST IN THE ISLANDS, AND HER SKIPPER, RED BART, HATCHES AN EVIL PLOT.

I HEARD KANAKA PETE HAS A CACHE OF PEARLS. THEY'LL BE OURS AFTER WE'RE THROUGH WITH HIM!

RED BART AND HIS CUTTHROATS RAID KANAKA PETE'S STORE.

HERE'S THE SHAPE OF THINGS TO COME... UNLESS YOU OBEY ME!

TELL ME WHERE YOUR CACHE IS OR ... HELLO, WHAT'S THAT?
LOOK, SKIPPER! ITS THE OLD GUYS DAUGHTER.

WE'RE TAKING YOUR GIRL WITH US UNTIL YOU GIVE US YOUR PEARL CACHE. IN THE MEANTIME, HERE'S THE FINAL MEMENTO.
FATHER!

THE NEXT DAY THE BRIAN BORU ANCHORS IN FRONT OF KANAKA PETE'S STORE AND...
MISTER HOGAN... COME BACK, YOU RASCAL.
BRIAN BORU II

CH, CH, CHEE.

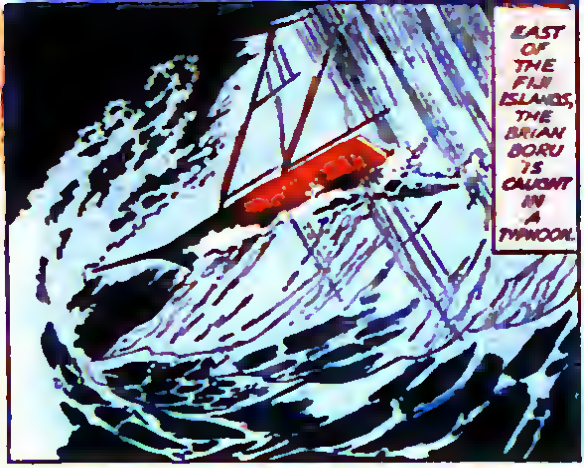
AVAST THERE! BELIEVE MISTER HOGAN'S GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW US.
LET'S SEE.
CH, CH, CHEE.

WHAT HAPPENED... WHY, HE'S STILL ALIVE.
ALICE... MY ALICE.

LANCE AND CAP'N DOOM GIVE KANAKA PETE FIRST AID AND THE TRADER TELL HIS STORY.
AND THIS RED BART KIDNAPPED ALICE AND IS HOLDING HER FOR RANSOM

CAPTAIN DOOM AND I WILL BRING ALICE BACK TO YOU. IN THE MEANTIME, MAKE UP A BILL OF DAMAGES AND RED BART WILL PAY.
BUT RED BART IS A MURDERER!

LANCE O'CASEY GOES ON THE TRAIL OF RED BART.
MARK MY WORD LANCE IT'S A LONG AND HARD TRAIL BEFORE YOU CATCH RED BART.
YES. BUT HE'LL LEARN THAT RIGHT AND JUSTICE EVENTUALLY TRIUMPH.


EAST OF THE FIJI ISLANDS, THE BRIAN BORU IS CAUGHT IN A TYPHOON.

AFTER WEATHERING THE TYPHOON...
WE AREN'T FAR FROM MALGABAR.
WE'LL DROP ANCHOR AND SEE THE R.M. PERHAPS HE HAS NEWS OF RED BART.

LANCE SEES THE RESIDENT MINISTER.
YES, I KNOW WHERE THE SCOUNDREL, RED BART IS. OUR CUTTERS TRACKED HIM TO THE TORICELLI MOUNTAINS. HE'S ALLIED WITH MULAU, THAT NOTORIOUS MALAY PIRATE, AND THEY'RE HUNTING A TREASURE. FANCY THAT IN THE HEADHUNTING COUNTRY.
THERE'S THE TORICELLI, LANCE. BUT MULAU'S A BAD PIRATE.

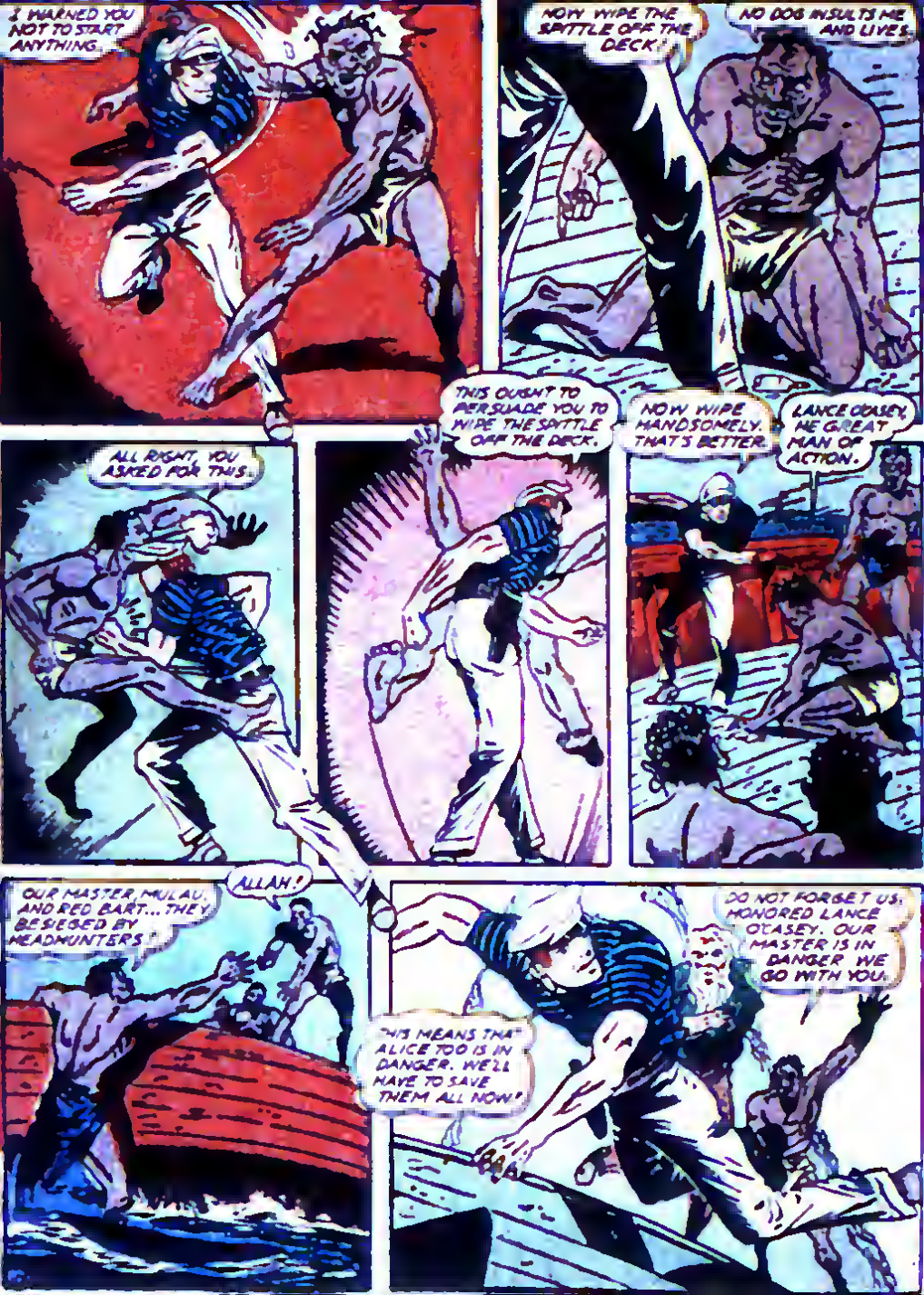
NO WORSE THAN THE SAVAGES ON THAT ISLAND.

BUT SRINSLA, MULAU'S PIRATE LIEUTENANT, AND A GANG OF MALAYS AWAIT THE BRIAN BORU.
OBSERVE, A SCHOONER APPROACHES.
ADELAIDE
NOTIFY OUR WORTHY MASTER, MULAU WHO IS ASHORE WITH THE DESPICABLE RED BART.

NO DOUBT, IT'S LANCE O'CASEY, HE OF THE RED HAIR. PULL ALONGSIDE THE SCHOONER. HE CAN'T HARM OUR MASTER.

ONLY TWO FOOLS ABOARD.
BUT YOU'LL BE SORRY IF YOU START ANY TROUBLE.

FOOL, THIS IS WHAT I THINK OF YOU.


I WARNED YOU NOT TO START ANYTHING.
NOW WIPE THE SPITTLE OFF THE DECK!
NO DOG INSULTS ME AND LIVES.
THIS OUGHT TO PERSUADE YOU TO WIPE THE SPITTLE OFF THE DECK.
NOW WIPE HANDSOMELY. THAT'S BETTER.
LANCE O'CASEY, HE GREAT MAN OF ACTION.
ALL RIGHT, YOU ASKED FOR THIS.
OUR MASTER, MULAU, AND RED BART... THEY BESIEGED BY HEADHUNTERS!
ALLAH!
DO NOT FORGET US, HONORED LANCE O'CASEY. OUR MASTER IS IN DANGER. WE GO WITH YOU.
THIS MEANS THAT ALICE TOO IS IN DANGER. WE'LL HAVE TO SAVE THEM ALL NOW!

WE'RE TAKING SRINSLA AND THE PIRATES BECAUSE OF NECESSITY RATHER THAN CHOICE.
AYE, WE NEED THESE MEN TO FIGHT THESE HEADHUNTERS.
CH-CH-

THROUGH THE THICK OF THE STEAMING JUNGLE ADVANCES LANCE AND HIS ALLIES.

MISTER HOGAN AND MABEL SIGHT THE HEADHUNTERS.
CH-CHEE

CH-CH-EEEE!
OHWW!
OUCH!

BUT A HEADHUNTER SEES THE MONKEYS.

LET THEM HAVE IT, BOYS!

TREAT THEM ROUGH UNTIL THEY CRY FOR MERCY.
OR RUN AWAY, COWARDS AS THEY ARE.
DON'T KILL ANYMORE. THERE'S BEEN ENOUGH BLOODSHED ALREADY.
MULAU... YOUR MEN SAVED US.
I OBSERVE THINE ENEMY, LANCE O'CASEY.
YOU... LANCE... WHY DID YOU DO IT?
I'VE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH YOU. THAT'S WHY I SAVED YOU.
FIRST, I WANT ALICE, KANAKA PETE'S DAUGHTER, TURNED OVER TO ME SAFE AND SOUND.
SHE'S, SHE'S SAFE IN THE HOUSE.
MAC... SPIKE, LET ALICE GO.
THERE'S STILL ANOTHER THING TO BE SETTLED.
IT'S THE BILL FOR WRECKING AND LOOTING KANAKA PETE'S STORE. PAY UP, RED HART!
WHAT? YOU'RE CRAZY!

PAY UP...OR...
ALL RIGHT. I ALWAYS THOUGHT OF PAYING KANAKA PETE.

WE'LL SETTLE ITEM NUMBER THREE WHEN WE REACH THE BEACH. COME ON.
PSSSST-PSST-NOT NOW, RED. SRINGLA AND THE PIRATES'RE ON O'CASEY'S SIDE.

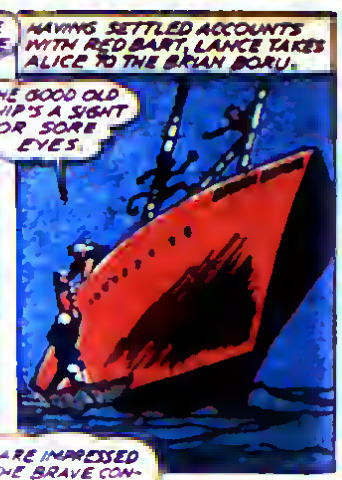
AGAIN, THROUGH A JUNGLE, TEEMING WITH DANGEROUS ANIMALS, LANCE LEADS THE PARTY TO THE BEACH.
THE ONLY GOOD PYTHON IS A DEAD ONE.

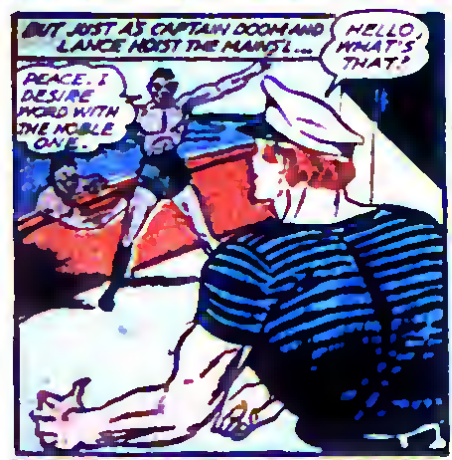
AT LAST THEY ARRIVE AT THE BEACH.
HEY RED, I'VE A THIRD ITEM TO SETTLE WITH YOU
WELL, WHAT IS IT?

YOU BEAT UP KANAKA PETE. YOU HAVE TO PAY FOR IT.
YOU MEAN...

YES, I MEAN IT.
YOU'RE A GREATER FOOL THAN I TAKE YOU TO BE

HERE'S MY CHANCE TO PUT LANCE O'CASEY OUT OF THE WAY.





AHOY MATES!

KEEP AN EYE ON **LANCE O'CASEY** FOR MORE DARE-DEVIL ADVENTURES IN NEXT MONTH'S **WHIZ COMICS!**

BIG NEWS! I'M NOW APPEARING EVERY SINGLE MONTH IN MY OWN COMIC MAGAZINE!
YOU CLAMORED FOR MORE! MORE! MORE!
SO WE'RE GIVING YOU MORE OF CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES
YOUR FAVORITE HERO NOW APPEARS EVERY SINGLE MONTH - 64 PAGES CRAMMED FULL OF EXCITING, DYNAMIC ADVENTURES.
RUSH TO YOUR NEAREST NEWSSTAND - GET YOURS TODAY!
CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES NOW ON SALE!

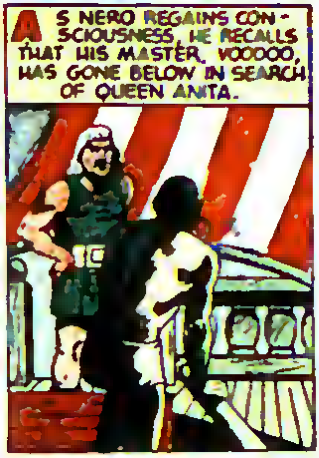
DR. VOODOO

THE DEATH GUARDS RIDE

DR. VOODOO AND NERO LIE UNCONSCIOUS ON THE BURNING GALLEON AS IT REACHES THE SPANISH COAST. HERCULO SVENSON, DREADED PIRATE, HAS GONE ASHORE WITH ANITA AND THE GOLDEN FLASK, LEAVING VOODOO AND NERO TO A FIERY FATE. BUT...

DON LOUIS, SPANISH NOBLEMAN, WHOSE CHATEAU IS NEARBY, LEARNS FROM CAPTURED PIRATES OF WHAT HAS TRANSPIRED ON THE GALLEON...OF THE TERRIFIC FIGHT BY A MASTER SWORDSMAN AND HIS NEGRO COMPANION.

DON LOUIS SIGHTING THE FIGURE OF NERO SLUMPED AT THE RUDDER, ORDERS HIS MEN TO HURRY!


AS NERO REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS, HE RECALLS THAT HIS MASTER, VOODOO, HAS GONE BELOW IN SEARCH OF QUEEN ANITA.

WHAT IF HE IS TOO LATE TO SAVE HIS BELOVED MASTER?

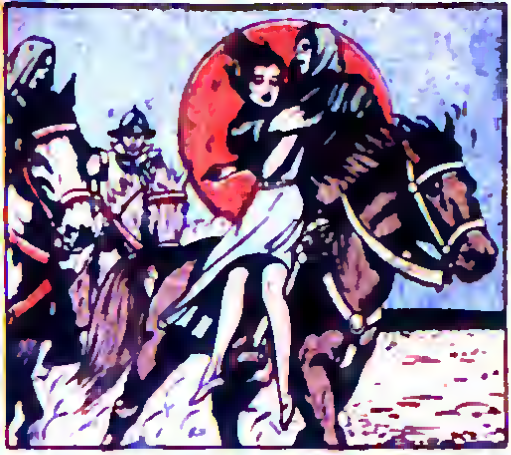
A CLOSE CALL.

VOODOO LEARNS FROM HIS RESCUERS THAT THEY ARE SERVANTS OF THE RICH DON LOUIS, WHOSE CHATEAU IS CLOSE BY AND WHO AWAITS THEM ON SHORE.

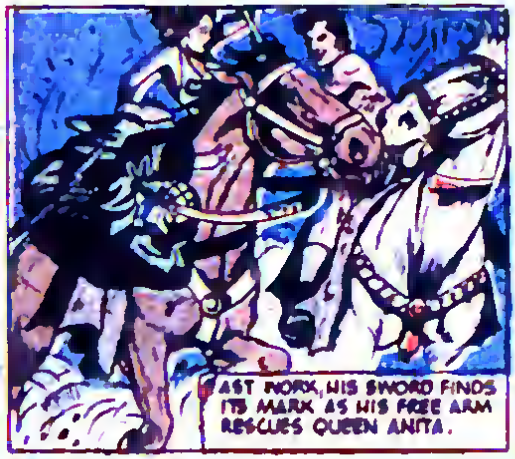
"NOTHING FOR THANKS OUR LIVES," SAYS VOODOO. "BUT I'M FEARFUL, SIR, FOR THE SAFETY OF A LADY CAPTIVE BY -"

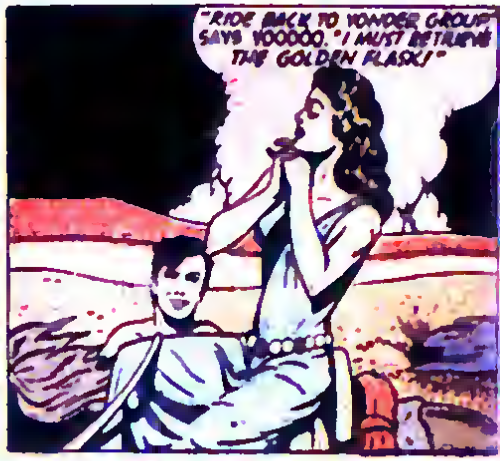
IN TERROR, A SERVANT POINTS TO A GROUP OF HORSEMEN RIDING FURIOUSLY AWAY. DON LOUIS EXCLAIMS: "TWO ARE RIDERS OF BLACK MARCO'S DEATH GUARDS! ONE HOLDS A CAPTIVE WOMAN!"

VOODOO MOUNTS HURRIEDLY. "GOOD LUCK TO YOUR SWORD ARM!" DON LOUIS PRAYS!

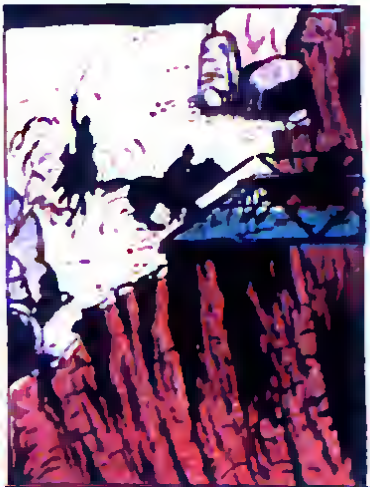


STEED ONWARD... VOODOO GOES IN PURSUIT!


AST NORX, HIS SWORD FINDS ITS MARK AS HIS FREE ARM RESCUES QUEEN ANITA.

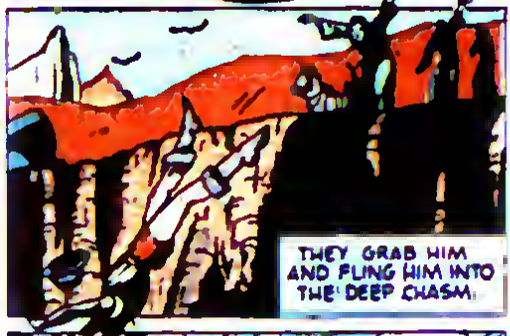

"RIDE BACK TO YONDER GROUP SAYS VOODOO. "I MUST RETRIEVE THE GOLDEN FLASK!"

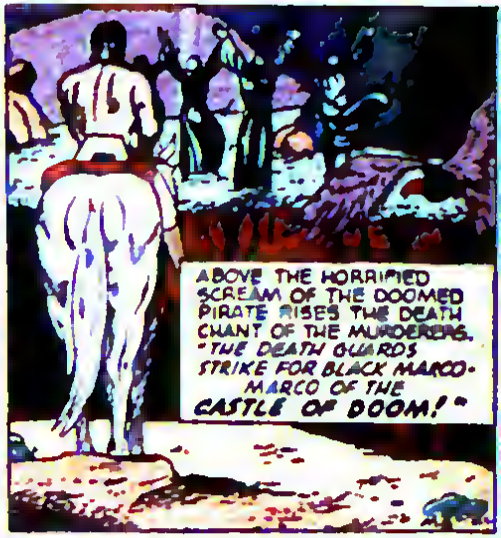
THE ODDS ARE OVERWHELMINGLY AGAINST HIM - BUT VOODOO RIDES RECKLESSLY ON!



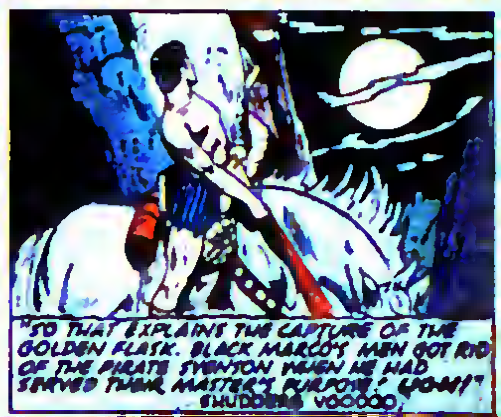
THE PIRATE CHIEF WAVING THE GOLDEN FLASK AT VOODOOO.

AND THEN-


THEY GRAB HIM AND FLING HIM INTO THE DEEP CHASM.


ABOVE THE HORRIFIED SCREAM OF THE DOOMED PIRATE RISES THE DEATH CHANT OF THE MURDERERS. "THE DEATH GUARDS STRIKE FOR BLACK MARCO- MARCO OF THE CASTLE OF DOOM!"

THEIR GRUESOME TASK ACCOMPLISHED, THE DEATH GUARDS RETURN WITH THE COVETED PRIZE. THE GOLDEN FLASK, TO THEIR MASTER BLACK MARCO- RULER OF THE CASTLE OF DOOM!

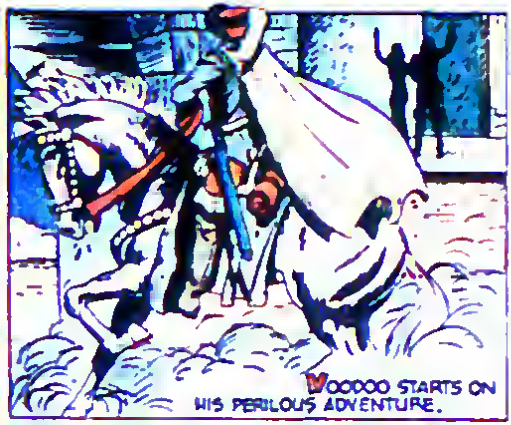

"SO THAT EXPLAINS THE CAPTURE OF THE GOLDEN FLASK. BLACK MARCO'S MEN GOT RID OF THE PIRATE SYWNTON WHEN HE HAD SERVED THEIR MASTER'S PURPOSE.' GOOM!"
SHUDDERING VOOOOOO.

"DON LOUIS SENDS WORD, SIRE," SAID THE LACKEY, BOWING LOW, "THAT HE WOULD ESTEEM IT AN HONOR IF YOU WILL ACCEPT THE HOSPITALITY OF HIS CHATEAU CASTILLA."

A REFRESHING BATH, AND ALL THE COMFORTS OF HOME.

DON LOUIS TELLS HIS GUESTS A STRANGE TALE OF THE DREAD BLACK MARCO AND HIS DEATH GUARDS. "HE WAS REIGNED IN THE CASTLE OF DOOM FOR MANY YEARS PRACTICING HIS BLACK MAGIC ART. NO ONE WHO HAS DARED CROSS THE CHASM HAS EVER RETURNED TO TELL THE TALE OF TERRORS THAT LIE IN THE REGION OF THE CASTLE. LEGEND HAS IT," SAYS DON LOUIS, "THAT THE PATHWAY IS BESET WITH NAMELESS HORRORS TO STRIKE FEAR INTO THE STOUTEST HEART!"

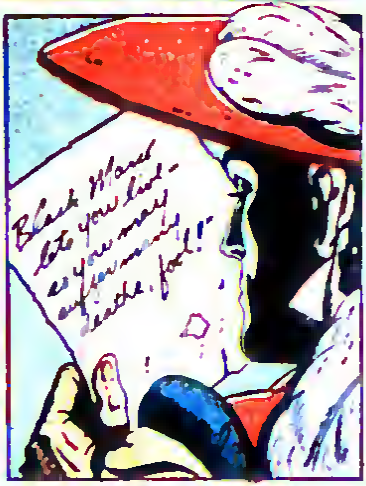
DON LOUIS DRINKS A TOAST TO THE SUCCESS OF VOODOO WHO HAS INFORMED HIM THAT AT DAY BREAK HE WILL SET OUT TO ACCOMPLISH THAT WHICH NO OTHER MAN HAS DONE - INVADE THE CASTLE OF DOOM AND RETURN WITH THE GOLDEN FLASK OR PERISH IN THE ATTEMPT!



VOODOO STARTS ON HIS PERILOUS ADVENTURE.

...2 START OF THE QUEST FOR THE GOLDEN FLASK IN THE HANDS OF THE TERRIBLE BLACK MARCO.

A SPEAR FLUNG WITH GIANT STRENGTH GRAZES VOODOO'S HEAD SO CLOSE IT SHEARS OFF A PLUME IN HIS HAT.



VOODOO TAKES A DESPERATE GAMBLE. HE HURLS A DEFIANT CHALLENGE AT HIS UNSEEN FOES, HOPING IT WILL BRING HIM FACE TO FACE WITH THE DREAD MASTER OF BLACK MAGIC. "BLACK MARCO DARE NOT LET ME LIVE TO FACE HIM. TELL HIM THAT!"

ABOVE THE HORRID BAYING OF TWO HOUNDS THUNDERING TOWARD HIM, A MOCKING VOICE COMES FROM OUT OF SPACE, CRYING: "THE HOUNDS OF DEATH... AND THE VOICE TRAILS OFF IN A DEMONIAC LAUGH THAT CHILLS VOODOO'S BLOOD.

IBIS
THE INVINCIBLE

THE EVIL THAT MEN DO LIVES AFTER THEM !! SO A SELFISH AND MURDEROUS TYRANT OF OLD EGYPT IS BROUGHT TO LIFE, THREATENING THE PEACE AND HAPPINESS OF HIS VICTIMS --- WITH ONLY IBIS THE INVINCIBLE, WIELDING WHITE MAGIC AGAINST BLACK, DARING TO OPPOSE HIM!

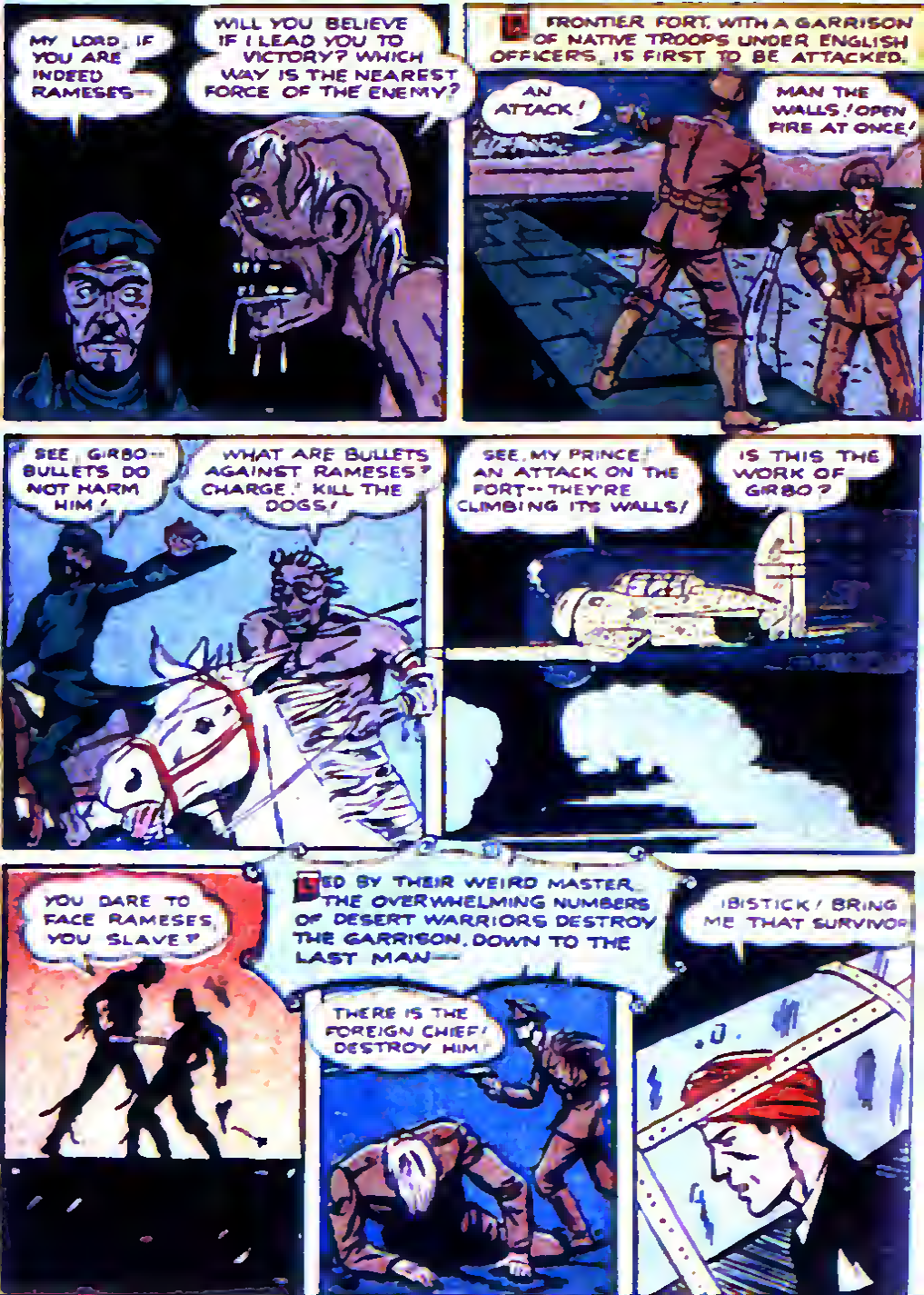
WHERE DO WE GO MY PRINCE?

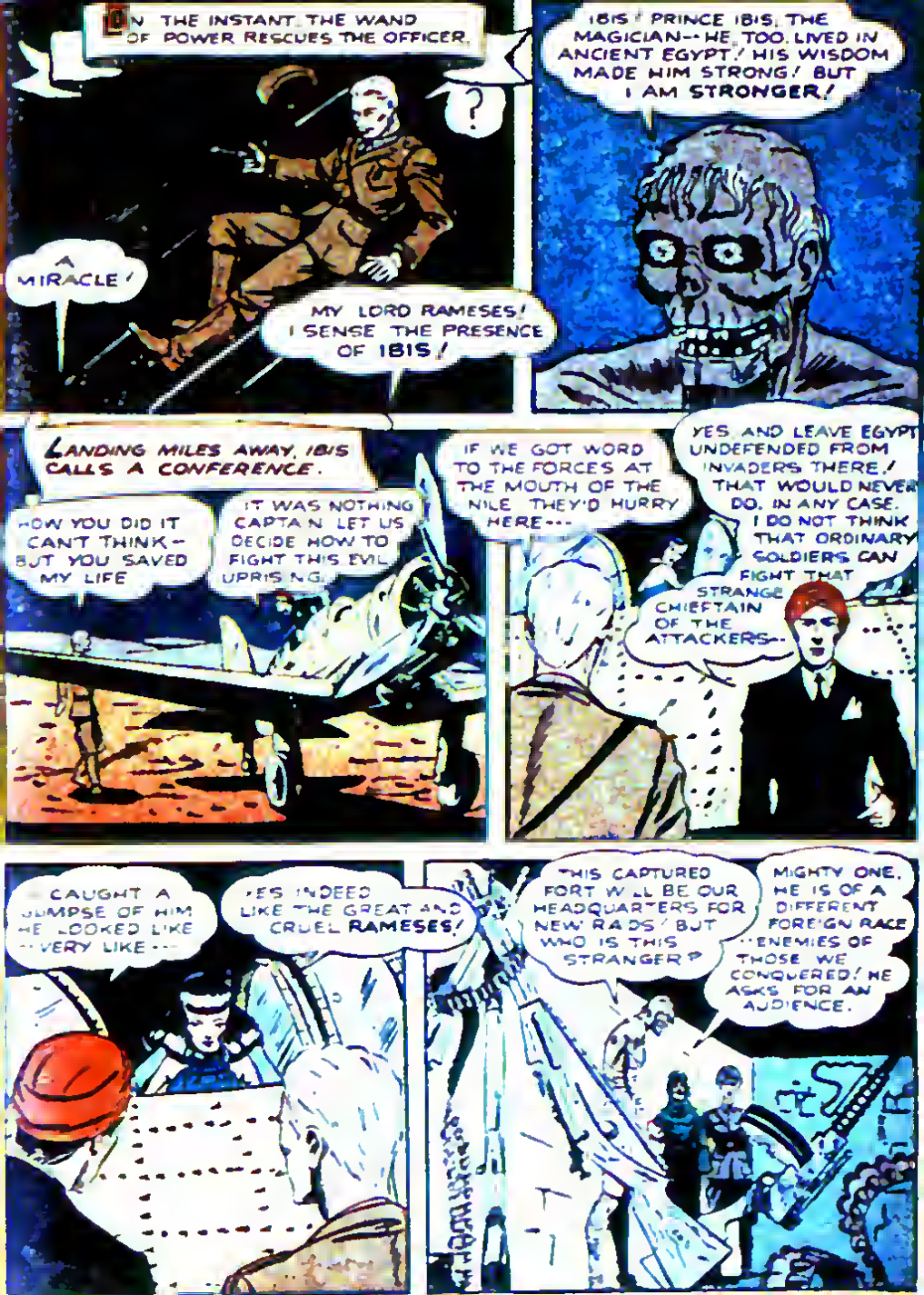
TO EGYPT THE LAND OF OUR BIRTH! I HAVE RECEIVED REPORTS OF HORRIBLE DEEDS... THE PLANNED CONQUEST OF THE POOR PEASANTS BY GIRBO, THE MAD MULLAH!

DO WE STOP HERE?

NO, TAIA -- THIS PART OF EGYPT IS TOO CLOSE TO THE ALLIED ARMIES FIGHTING FOR FREEDOM. THE EVIL PLOT IS BEING HATCHED FAR UP THE NILE, AMONG SAVAGE TRIBESMEN!

MEN OF ISLAM! THE EUROPEAN CONQUERORS ARE AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS, FIGHTING TO THE DEATH! NOW IS THE TIME TO RISE AS OF OLD-- KILL AND ENSLAVE THOSE ANCIENT ENEMIES!
Y'ALLAH IL ALLAH!
IT IS THE WILL OF MOHAMMED!
READY GIRBO, THE MAD MULLAH, HAS RAISED THE FIERCE WARRIORS OF THE DESERT IN A MIGHTY ARMY!
GOOD TALK, GIRBO-- WILL YOU LEAD US?
NO, BY ALLAH! I HAVE FOR YOU A LEADER THAT NO FOREIGN FOE CAN WITHSTAND! HE IS HERE!
SEE, I HAVE STOLEN FOR YOU THE MUMMY OF THE GREAT KING RAMESES! HE WAS THE MIGHTIEST RULER OF OLD EGYPT! AND THIS LIQUID IS A MAGICAL RESTORER OF LIFE!
PASSING STRANGE!
YES--AND EVIL!
ALLAH ALONE IS GREAT! HE FOREIDS BLACK MAGIC! SHOULD WE PROTEST?
TOO LATE-- GIRBO HAS POURED THE LIQUID UPON THE MUMMY!
SEE, FRIEND! IT LIVES!
OF COURSE I LIVE, FOOLS! AND I SHALL CONQUER! FOLLOW ME!


MY LORD, IF YOU ARE INDEED RAMESES—
WILL YOU BELIEVE IF I LEAD YOU TO VICTORY? WHICH WAY IS THE NEAREST FORCE OF THE ENEMY?
FRONTIER FORT, WITH A GARRISON OF NATIVE TROOPS UNDER ENGLISH OFFICERS, IS FIRST TO BE ATTACKED.
AN ATTACK!
MAN THE WALLS! OPEN FIRE AT ONCE!
SEE, GIRBO— BULLETS DO NOT HARM HIM!
WHAT ARE BULLETS AGAINST RAMESES? CHARGE! KILL THE DOGS!
SEE, MY PRINCE! AN ATTACK ON THE FORT— THEY'RE CLIMBING ITS WALLS!
IS THIS THE WORK OF GIRBO?
YOU DARE TO FACE RAMESES, YOU SLAVE?
LED BY THEIR WEIRD MASTER, THE OVERWHELMING NUMBERS OF DESERT WARRIORS DESTROY THE GARRISON, DOWN TO THE LAST MAN—
THERE IS THE FOREIGN CHIEF! DESTROY HIM!
IBISTICK! BRING ME THAT SURVIVOR!


IN THE INSTANT THE WAND OF POWER RESCUES THE OFFICER.
?
A MIRACLE!
MY LORD RAMESES! I SENSE THE PRESENCE OF IBIS!
IBIS! PRINCE IBIS, THE MAGICIAN--HE, TOO, LIVED IN ANCIENT EGYPT! HIS WISDOM MADE HIM STRONG! BUT I AM STRONGER!
LANDING MILES AWAY, IBIS CALLS A CONFERENCE.
HOW YOU DID IT CAN'T THINK--BUT YOU SAVED MY LIFE
IT WAS NOTHING CAPTAIN LET US DECIDE HOW TO FIGHT THIS EVIL UPRISING.
IF WE GOT WORD TO THE FORCES AT THE MOUTH OF THE NILE THEY'D HURRY HERE---
YES, AND LEAVE EGYPT UNDEFENDED FROM INVADERS THERE! THAT WOULD NEVER DO. IN ANY CASE, I DO NOT THINK THAT ORDINARY SOLDIERS CAN FIGHT THAT STRANGE CHIEFTAIN OF THE ATTACKERS--
CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF HIM HE LOOKED LIKE--VERY LIKE---
YES INDEED LIKE THE GREAT AND CRUEL RAMESES!
THIS CAPTURED FORT WILL BE OUR HEADQUARTERS FOR NEW RAIDS! BUT WHO IS THIS STRANGER?
MIGHTY ONE, HE IS OF A DIFFERENT FOREIGN RACE--ENEMIES OF THOSE WE CONQUERED! HE ASKS FOR AN AUDIENCE.

YOU DID THIS WORK CLEVERLY! WE ON THE OTHER SIDE WOULD ACCEPT YOU AS AN ALLY--

LIKE THE POWER I ATTACKED. YOU ARE ONLY A FOREIGNER! YOU INSULT ME BY OFFERING ALLIANCE. STRIKE HIM DOWN, MEN.

I PROTEST, RAMESES! THE STRANGER HAD A FLAG OF TRUCE! ALLAH, THE ALL-KNOWING, WILL NOT HEAR OUR WORSHIP IF--

MORE INSULTS RAMESES SHOULD BE ENOUGH FOR YOU TO WORSHIP! GIRBO, PUNISH THIS IDIOT IN A FITTING MANNER.

WITH PLEASURE RULER OF ALL MEN! LET A SNAKE OF ENCHANTMENT DO EXECUTION FOR US.

WILL THAT CONVINCE YOU OTHERS THAT NONE CAN DISPUTE MY DESIRES? I AM YOUR RULER, YOUR GOD! REMEMBER THAT!

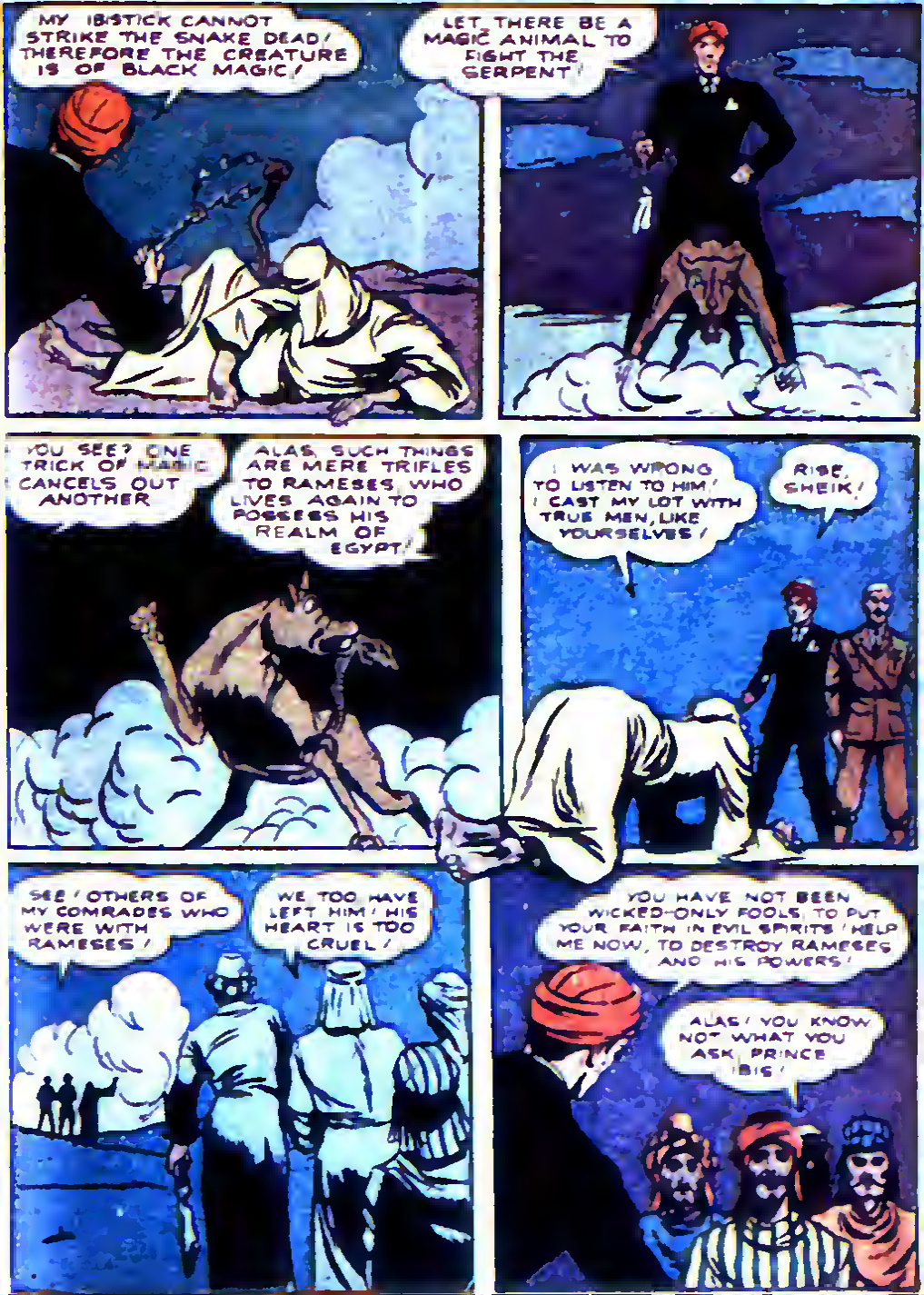
IN THE MEANTIME, THE FRIGHTENED INHABITANTS GATHER TO ASK ISIS FOR PROTECTION AND LEADERSHIP.

POOR PEASANTS, YOU HAVE COME SEEKING SAFETY!

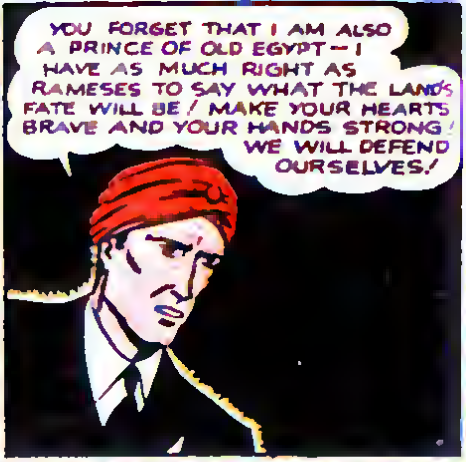
TOO FEW TO MAKE AN ARMY OF DEFENSE ---TOO MANY TO HIDE SAFELY!

ALLAH! SAVE ME!

I KNOW THAT MAN. HE WAS ONE OF THE LIEUTENANTS IN THE RAID ON MY FORT!

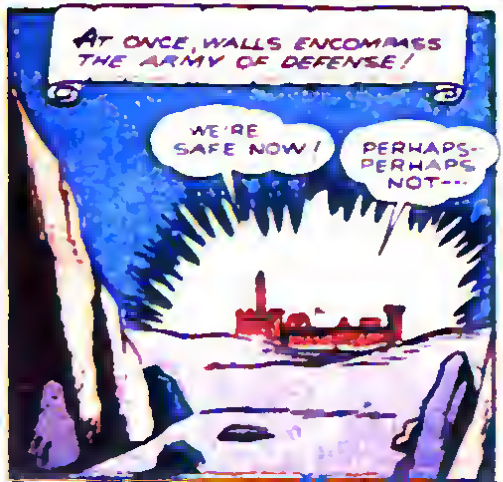

MY IBISTICK CANNOT STRIKE THE SNAKE DEAD! THEREFORE THE CREATURE IS OF BLACK MAGIC!
LET THERE BE A MAGIC ANIMAL TO FIGHT THE SERPENT!
YOU SEE? ONE TRICK OF MAGIC CANCELS OUT ANOTHER
ALAS, SUCH THINGS ARE MERE TRIFLES TO RAMESES, WHO LIVES AGAIN TO POSSESS HIS REALM OF EGYPT!
I WAS WRONG TO LISTEN TO HIM! I CAST MY LOT WITH TRUE MEN, LIKE YOURSELVES!
RISE, SHEIK!
SEE! OTHERS OF MY COMRADES WHO WERE WITH RAMESES!
WE TOO HAVE LEFT HIM! HIS HEART IS TOO CRUEL!
YOU HAVE NOT BEEN WICKED—ONLY FOOLS, TO PUT YOUR FAITH IN EVIL SPIRITS! HELP ME NOW, TO DESTROY RAMESES AND HIS POWERS!
ALAS! YOU KNOW NOT WHAT YOU ASK, PRINCE IBIS!

RAMESES LAUGHED WHEN WE DESERTED HIM! HE SAID THAT EGYPT SHOULD BE RETURNED TO ITS RIGHTFUL RULERS -- WHICH MEANT HIMSELF, AND THE GHOSTS OF MANY CRUEL MEN, DEAD IN THE LONG AGO!
TRUE, BY ALLAH!

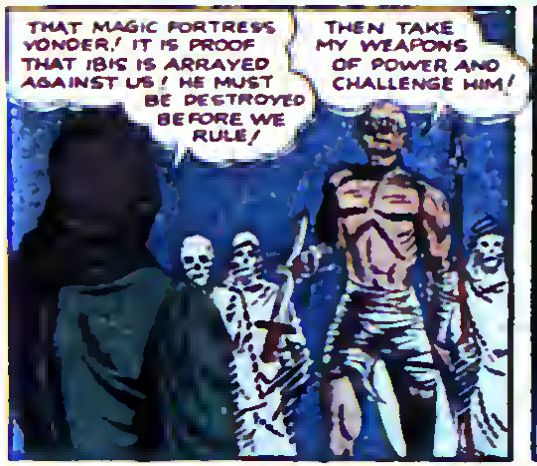

YOU FORGET THAT I AM ALSO A PRINCE OF OLD EGYPT -- I HAVE AS MUCH RIGHT AS RAMESES TO SAY WHAT THE LAND'S FATE WILL BE! MAKE YOUR HEARTS BRAVE AND YOUR HANDS STRONG! WE WILL DEFEND OURSELVES!

YOU'RE GOING TO OVERTHROW RAMESES WITH YOUR IBISTICK?
I HOPE TO COMPLETE A PLAN -- BUT I HAVE ONLY MAGIC AGAINST MAGIC! IT WILL BE A CLOSE THING!

PRINCE IBIS, YOU MUST WORK FAST! IT IS NEARLY NIGHT -- AND THE GHOSTS WHO FOLLOW RAMESES WILL BE ABLE TO WALK
YOU ARE SPEAKING THE TRUTH. IBISTICK MAKE US A FORT!


AT ONCE, WALLS ENCOMPASS THE ARMY OF DEFENSE!
WE'RE SAFE NOW!
PERHAPS -- PERHAPS NOT ---

ALMOST AT THE SAME MOMENT, THE GHOSTLY ARMY OF RAMESES APPROACHES!


THAT MAGIC FORTRESS YONDER! IT IS PROOF THAT IBIS IS ARRAYED AGAINST US! HE MUST BE DESTROYED BEFORE WE RULE!
THEN TAKE MY WEAPONS OF POWER AND CHALLENGE HIM!

COME OUT, PRINCE IBIS! WE'LL SETTLE THE QUESTION IN SINGLE COMBAT!

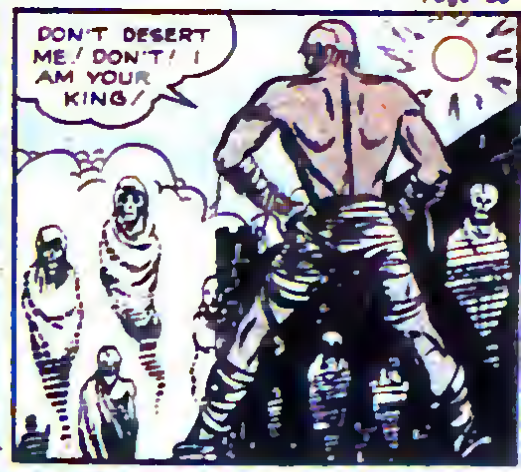
WAIT UNTIL I GET WEAPONS, AND--
WAIT FOR NOTHING! THIS IS THE END OF YOU!!!

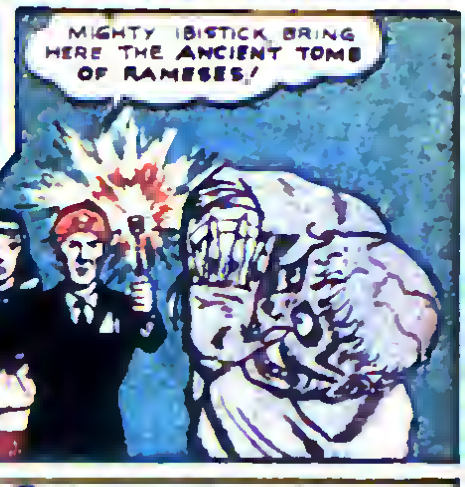
I'VE DESTROYED HIM!
DESTROYED WHO!

THAT WAS ONLY A FALSE IMAGE OF ME -- THIS IBISTICK MADE IT TO TEST YOUR PROPOSITION! NOW I KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT! COME ON!

YOU HAVE NO SHIELD, AND--
THE IBISTICK IS SHIELD ENOUGH!

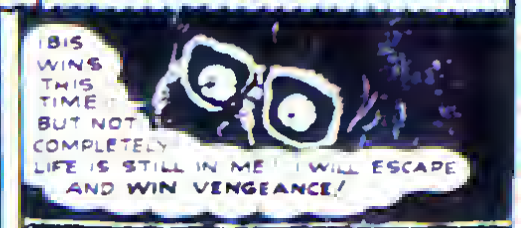
SO PERISHES GIRBO-- AND THE WORLD IS A CLEANER PLACE!
GIRBO IS SLAIN, BUT HIS SORCERY STILL LIVES!
OUR BULLETS STRIKE THE ENEMY, BUT NONE FALL!
THAT IS BECAUSE THEY ARE GHOSTS! CREATURES OF THE NIGHT! AND THAT MEANS ---
RAMESES IS BREAKING IN!
WHAT CAN WITHSTAND HIS EVIL STRENGTH?
BY ALL THE GOOD MAGIC I COMMAND -- LET THE SUN RISE AND BANISH THESE PHANTOMS OF WICKEDNESS!
THAT DESPERATE PETITION IS GRANTED! UP COMES THE DAWN, HOURS BEFORE ITS TIME!





THE COMMAND IS FULFILLED! THE EVIL MONSTER IS AGAIN ENTOMBED!

BUT FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE STONE SEPULCHRE RING WILD WORDS—



WHAT THEN? WILL RAMESES WIN HIS FREEDOM AND CHALLENGE IBIS AGAIN? THESE QUESTIONS ARE ANSWERED IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **WHIZ COMICS**...

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